JOHN BULL, SEPTEMBER 4, 1926

Vol. XL. No. 1055

TWOPENCE

JOHN BULL

OVER A MILLION CERTIFIED SALE

Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.
Postage all over the world, 1d.

A SINISTER MINISTER

BY

A. G. Gardiner.

On the thirteen days covered by the above dates, the great All-British Radio Exhibition will be open at Olympia—the most wonderful manifestation of Wireless ever placed before the public. Also the most complete; for it is backed by the resources of the entire British Radio Industry.

You will be amazed at the tremendous forward strides that this most modern of all sciences has taken. No phase of Radio but is shown in its most up-to-date form, and many new ideas in wireless devices are promised by exhibitors.

For the first three days the entire B.B.C. programme will be broadcast from the special studio which has been erected within Olympia. It is practically a reproduction of the famous Savoy Hill studio, and during the run of the Exhibition, you may see, each day, 2LO at work.

THE NATIONAL

RADIO EXHIBITION

NEW HALL
OLYMPIA

10.30. A.M. TO 10. P.M.
ADMISSION INCLUSIVE 1/6

The Completed Puzzle

F	O	R	G	E	T	■	P	■	S	M	I	P	E	S
I	R	E	■	P	A	L	E	T	T	E	■	A	R	E
S	E	P	T	I	C	■	R	■	E	A	S	T	E	R
H	■	E	■	C	I	T	I	Z	E	N	■	T	■	E
E	V	A	N	■	T	O	W	E	L	■	D	E	A	N
R	A	T	A	N	■	N	I	B	■	H	E	R	L	E
■	N	■	S	O	W	■	G	R	A	I	N	■	L	■
S	P	E	C	I	A	L	■	A	N	N	O	Y	E	D
■	I	■	E	S	S	E	X	■	T	I	T	■	■	■
P	R	O	N	E	■	G	E	M	■	H	E	T	R	E
R	E	S	T	■	B	A	R	E	D	■	D	O	O	M
A	■	T	■	D	E	L	A	T	E	D	■	N	■	B
I	R	E	F	U	L	■	S	■	A	E	R	A	T	E
S	U	N	■	R	I	S	I	B	L	E	■	T	A	R
E	N	D	U	R	E	■	A	■	T	R	O	O	P	S

Solution to the Cross-word Puzzle published in our last issue

This week's puzzle is on page 34.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST CYCLE OFFER

Read the specification of the Graves 'Speed King' cycle.
B.S.A. 3-SPEED GEAR
DUNLOP Roadster Cord Tyres
RENOLD CHAIN
MIDDLEMORE'S Three Coil Spring Saddle
The frame is rust proofed, enamelled Black & Coach lined (or All Black if ordered). Lady's or Gent's Model. Carriage Paid £6:0:0
Terms: 6/- with order. 6/- monthly.
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J. G. GRAVES Ltd. Sheffield.

NO OPERATIONS should be permitted

on nose or throat before reading my booklet—FREE on receipt of 1½d. for postage. Catarrh, Adenoids, Tonsils and respiratory diseases can be successfully treated by my method. Consultations daily. Phone Langham 3240. Advice by post.

Lt.-Col. Kynaston R.P. (late R.A.M.C. L.R.C.P. M.R.C.S.)
Room 3, Langham House, Regent St., London W.1.

Hair-Growing Discovery

Many persons—both men and women—who were completely bald have grown a full crop of beautiful hair by using Kotalko. Marvellous and speedy growth of hair has been reported even when falling hair, dandruff and baldness have existed for years.

A testing box of Kotalko may be obtained by sending 3d. in stamps to John Hart Brittain, Ltd., 2, Percy St., (53 JD) London, W.1.

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TRUE HAIR GROWER

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For a little free advice on the cure of THINNESS, write to the E. M. Bureau of Health and Cure, (Dept. B.J.), 40-42, Chandos Street, London, W.C. 2. Principal: Eustace Miles, M.A.—for many years recognised as the leading British authority on food and its relation to health. To save time, give details of your usual daily diet and any other information that will throw any light on your case. Enclose 1½d. stamp for postage.

"JOHN BULL'S" GREAT FREE INSURANCE GIFT

114 MORE CHEQUES for Registered Readers

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TOTTENHAM, N.—Mr. W. BRIGNELL, 185, Seaford Road, West Green Road.
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MANCHESTER.—Mr. H. SHAW, 40, Victoria Street, Longsight.
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NORWICH.—Mrs. F. E. BIRD, 8, Beehive Yard, St. Benedict's Street.
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WALLSEND-ON-TYNE.—Mr. H. TIMMS, 135, Laurel Street.
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NORTH SHIELDS.—Mr. A. COMB, 24, Foots Buildings, Preston.
TYNE DOCK.—Mrs. E. SPENCE, 16, Alnwick Road.
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NORWICH.—Mr. C. MOUNTAIN, 18, Long Row, New Catton.
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GREENSIDE, Co. DURHAM.—Mr. T. CARR, Pack Horse Hotel.
SCOTSWOOD-ON-TYNE.—Mrs. M. SPOORS, 222, Whitfield Road.

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NORWICH.—Mr. W. T. DENNY, [illegible], Esser Street.
NORWICH.—Mr. F. WALKER, [illegible] Avenue Road, Park Lane.
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SOUTH SHIELDS.—Mrs. HALL, [illegible] Robinson Street.
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COVENTRY.—Mrs. A. ROBIN, [illegible] Princess Street.
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Owing to lack of space we can publish the names of only a few who benefit this week.

Total Benefits now Paid—22,481

CUT HERE

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."
To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2
I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

Reader's Name in full (CAPITAL LETTERS) ..... Age.....
Address .....
.....
Reader's Signature.....
Name and Address of Newsagent.....
.....
Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't send envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return.

J.B. 4/9/26.

CUT HERE

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

To (Name of Newsagent).....
Address .....
.....
Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.
Signature.....
Address .....
Date.....

J.B. 4/9/26.

JOHN BULL Pen Coupon—Value 2/-

This Coupon will be accepted as 2d. in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/- Lever Self-Filler Pen with which is presented FREE a 2/6 Ever-pointed Pencil. Additional Coupons in any number up to five (six in all), ANY DATES, may be cut from "John Bull" and will be accepted in part payment. Thus you may send six Coupons and p.o. for 4/6 (which includes postage and insurance). Pocket Clip 3d. extra. Cross cheques/p.o. "& Co." and make payable to "John Bull." State if fine—medium—broad nib required.

JOHN BULL, Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

2/6 EVERPOINTED PENCIL FREE! John Bull's Wonderful Gift Offer

SEE WHAT YOU GET—AND SAVE!

The "John Bull" Pen, with 14-ct. Solid Gold Nib, iridium tipped, worth ... 15/-
2/6 "Ever-pointed" Pencil, with refills, FREE 2/6
TOTAL VALUE 17/6
You send Six Coupons and p.o. for 4/- (plus 3d. postage and insurance) 4/-
YOU SAVE 13/6

Money refunded if not entirely satisfied.

Your name Engraved in Gold on Pen 6d. extra.

"WORTH 15/-"
Thanks for the excellent Pen. I have tested it and find it far superior to any other I have used. The name engraved in gold is a novelty. I marvel how you produce it for the price—it is honestly worth 15/-. The presentation pencil is of the same excellent quality.
(Signed) Gunner H. Hoskin, 4th Pack Brigade, R.A., Norwich.

Written 2 Years' Guarantee with every Pen.

FACTS FOR MINERS

In the last three months of last year (excluding the subsidy) nearly three quarters of our Coal was produced at a loss.

THE DISTRICT LOSSES

Scotland sold 7,932,000 Tons.
Of this 6,980,160 Tons were sold at a loss.

Durham sold 7,570,000 Tons.
Of this 7,342,000 Tons were sold at a loss.

Yorkshire, Notts, Derby, Cannock Chase, Leicestershire and Warwickshire sold 20,900,000 Tons.
Of this 9,823,000 Tons were sold at a loss.

Northumberland sold 3,039,000 Tons.
All at a loss.

South Wales and Monmouth sold 9,997,000 Tons.
Of this 8,997,300 Tons were sold at a loss.

Lancashire, Cheshire and North Staffs sold 5,415,000 Tons.
Of this 3,844,650 Tons were sold at a loss.

The average loss on each Ton of this Coal was 1/5½.

The Miners Leaders have turned down every suggestion designed to make good the above losses.

THE SEVEN REFUSALS

The Miners Leaders have turned down these 7 proposals.

1. The **Report** of the Commission.
2. The offer of a further £3,000,000 to ease the transition.
3. The original terms of the owners for a 7-hour day.
4. The Samuel Memorandum.
5. The Government's proposals.
6. The known wishes of the Trade Union Congress General Council.
7. The amended wage offers of the Owners for an 8-hour day.

The Coal Industry cannot work at a loss.

There cannot be any further subsidy in any circumstances.

THE MIDLANDS CHOOSE

Thousands of Miners in the Midlands are daily bringing this policy of *blank refusal* to an end. They have found Local Solutions, *and are back at work and wages*. Every Miner everywhere must sooner or later *face the facts*—and *return to work*.

For your family's sake—For your own sake—For your fellow Trade Unionists' sake—For your Country's sake—

GO BACK TO WORK

The choice is yours!

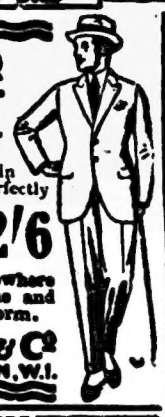
This announcement is not issued by the Coal Owners, but it is issued and paid for by Business Men not directly or indirectly interested in the production of Coal.

The Mail Order Market

A Perfect Postal Service for Bargain-Hunters

WHEN SENDING
Write name and address in block letters. Give exact description of goods required. Send Money and Treasury Notes by registered post. Always mention JOHN BULL.

PAY FOR YOUR NEW SUIT AS YOU WEAR IT



Gent's Suits made to measure in the latest styles of cloth, perfectly tailored. Pay 5/- down and the rest in easy monthly instalments until you have paid in all **52/6**

Before placing your order elsewhere write for Patterns, Catalogue and simple Self-measurement Form.

J. B. THORNE & Co
96 LANGHAM ST. LONDON, W.1.

FLOOR COVERINGS

Thicker than Cork Lino. Damp proof. Rotproof and Sanitary. Suitable for Wood, Stone, Brick and Concrete Floors. Lies flat without any fastening.

2/- per square yard, carr. paid to your door.

Send now for free samples of Enatosum, Congoleum and Cork Lino; also Special Rug List containing many Wonderful Bargains.

CHARLES JONES & SON
(Dept. J.B.)
82, Tower Bridge Rd., London, S.E.1
Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

PRICE REDUCED.
GILLETTE PATTERN

BLADES

with the new long-lasting edge—the "last-word" in quick-shaving comfort. To advertise these Super-Edge Mess Eagle Blades there will be

GIVEN FREE

with every 12 Blades a Full size 1/- Stick of Joyce' Lyool Shaving Soap! Send no money for the Soap—only 2/- (which includes cost postage and packing) for the 12 blades. Mess Eagle Blades are guaranteed to give you every satisfaction, or cash refunded. They are the world's best.

MESS EAGLE RAZOR BLADE COMPANY. (Dept. J.B.), 17, Bartholomew Close, London, E.C.1.

Trade Terms on application.

SAMPLES FREE!

ASK FOR SAMPLES OF THE REAL FLOOR COVERING

60 Sq. Ft. for 15/-

Thicker than Linoleum, Waterproof, Rotproof, and Sanitary. For either Brick, Stone, Concrete or Wood Floors. Being stainless, a damp cloth is all that is required to clean it. Supplied in rolls containing 60 sq. ft. for 15/-; 120 sq. ft. 30/-. Longer lengths pro rata. All rolls are two yards wide.

J. B. ANDREWS & SONS, 30, Carter Street, London, S.E. 17.

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Daintiecar

Worthy of the Occupant

SALE! During our Sale we are authorised by the makers to offer a limited number of genuine Dainticars at substantially reduced prices. This 58 5 0 model as illustrated for

£2:19:6

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Ribbed Cushion Tyres, 10/6 extra.

Numerous other models at similar reductions.

Send at once for Illustrated list post free from

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STYLISH LOUNGE SUITS

FINEST VALUE IN THE TRADE.

7/6 NOW

Our simple self-measurement Form enables you to furnish us with your correct measures, and we guarantee to supply a stylish well-fitting garment.

We Deliver the Graves 50/- suit to approved orders for **7/6** with order. Balance in monthly payments, if satisfied. Money refunded if disappointed.

Patterns Post Free. Send post card for patterns cut from actual cloth lengths from which suits are made. Prices from 50/-

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

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15/- DEPOSIT

SENSATIONAL OFFER!
Having purchased a large number of Sterling 2-Valve Loud Speaker Sets, we are offering them to the public on unprecedented terms. A Genuine Sterling 2-Valve Loud Speaker Set complete. Ready for Immediate Use, with D.E. .06 Valves, H.T. and L.T. Accumulator, Aerial Equipment, and one of our World-Famed De Luxe Excellsite Loud Speakers. Price £5.15.0. Royalties Paid. Terms: 15/- Deposit and 15 Monthly Payments of 20/-. Send for one of these Superb Sets at once, as the number for sale is limited, and, when sold, cannot be repeated under double the price.

Free Catalogue on application.

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20/- EACH GOVERNMENT SURPLUS STOCK OF CIVILIAN 20/- EACH

OVERCOATS

MADE of Government approved Overcoating and specification. Lined throughout. Single Breasted. Fly Front. 2 Flap pockets, outside. 3 inside. Neat Slit at back.

In 2 Shades, Navy and Grey.

Strongly recommended as a hard-wearing serviceable garment.

Free delivery to your door for 20/- or C.O.D. State Height and Chest Measurement. Post your order NOW.

A. OLSWANG, Government Contractor, 89, Beech Street, London, E.C.1.

YOURS for 1/6 Weekly.

You may now purchase any of the leading makes on our unique Easy Payment System. 250 High-Grade Models to choose from. Send at once for Beautiful ART LISTS, selected from the best, and have one of these really High-Grade Carriages sent strictly on approval. If you are not highly delighted, money refunded, and carriage paid both ways. Easy Terms to Suit all Pockets.

From £3:3:0 Cash.

Our terms apply to any of the leading makes, including MARWET, TANSAD, DUNKLEY, HARFORD, LIMOUSETTE, etc., etc. Push Chairs from 1/- weekly. Cots, High Chairs, etc. Everything good for Baby.

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FINEST VALUE

SEMI-FOLDING BABY-CAR.

The Graves Semi-Folding Car is the embodiment of Lightness, Strength and Comfort. It has Tubular Handle & Steel Frame enamelled Black, well padded seat & adjustable back, draught-proof sides, and stout leather safety strap. Upholstered in best quality Navy Blue leather cloth. Ten-inch wheels, fin wired-on rubber Tyres. Price **32/-**

4/- NOW

Delivered carriage paid to approved orders for 4/- Balance in 7 monthly payments of 6 - If satisfied. Money back in full if you are at all disappointed

WRITE for CATALOGUE. Folding Frames & Baby Carriages. Finest value in trade

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

FREEMANS

Celebrated

SPARE TIME AGENCY

CASH OR CREDIT

Boots, Gent's and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes & Underwear, Carpets, Lino, Drapery, Gramophones, Wireless, Bicycles, Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, China, Toys, Baby Carriages, etc.

Men in regular employment appointed as Agents.

Largest stock in the trade. Liberal supply of samples. Highest Commission paid.

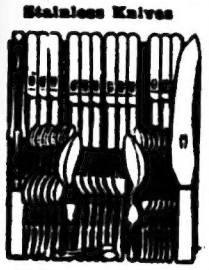
NO OUTLAY. ALL PROFIT. Enquiries for Agency invited.

LAVENDER HILL, LONDON.

SHEFFIELD CUTLERY SERVICE

WORLD'S FINEST VALUE.

Stainless Knives



1 pr Double Shear Steel Carvers, Ivorette handles, 6 Stainless Steel Table Knives & 6 Stainless Steel Dessert Knives, Ivory Grained handles, 2 Table Spoons, 6 Dessert Spoons, 6 Tea Spoons, 6 Salt Spoons, 6 Table Forks, 6 Dessert Forks, 1 Sugar Spn 1 pr Sugar Tongs 1 Jam Spn. 1 Salt S. con, all of Colombian Silver which wears white throughout. **5/- NOW**

Send 5/- only and we will send the complete service carriage paid. Then pay 5/- now & 5/- monthly. Five per cent discount allowed for cash on delivery. Complete Approval.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.
J. G. Graves Ltd Sheffield.

HARDING'S HAND PROPELLED & MOTOR DRIVEN INVALID CARS

EXPERT DESIGNS, very thorough construction—DEPENDABLE! Hundreds of grateful testimonials. Special machines to order. All prices show exact cost, delivered.

From £11 : 10. Bath Chairs from 65/-. Merlin Chairs, etc.

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60-page Illustrated Catalogue Free.

R. A. HARDING
Newtown, Trowbridge, Wilts.

COMFORT & ECONOMY

15/- ONLY ALL-WOOL Two Piece SUITS

Nothing more to pay.

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New Strong and Serviceable all British pure wool blue serge two piece suits. Positively to-day's Greatest Clothing bargain. Ideal for knock about wear in and outdoors. State height and chest measurement. Enclose P.O. value 15/- deliver ed free to your door, or order C.O.D. Quick despatch and satisfaction Guaranteed. With pair extra trousers, £1. Single garments, 7/6 each. Send to-day—NOW!

A. OLSWANG, Government Contractor, 89, Beech Street, London, E.C.1.

£4/6 down secures a Riley "Home" Billiard Table

Instal a Riley Home Billiard Table. You can have (ready for play) the 6ft size, to rest on your dining table, delivered *carr. paid* on *7 days' free trial*, by sending P.O. for 14/-. The balance you pay as you play. Cash price £11 15. 0. See price list for other sizes and prices, also for details of Riley's Combined Billiard and Dining Table ranging from £22. 10 0 Cash or Easy Payments. Send a P.C. for Price List.

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ALSOP WORKS, ACCRINGTON,
And Dept. 20, 147, Alder[illegible] Street, London, E.C.1.

"BULLETS" £5 WINNERS.

(Continued from page 35.)

E. R. WILKINSON, 31, Monument Street, Devonport.
SAID BY THE SEA—"ALAS, I'VE 'STRUCK OIL!'"
S. WILLIAMS, 8, Isabel Grove, Liverpool.
ACROSS THE CHANNEL—"AMUSING" VISITORS WE'RE "DIVERTING."

20 Week-end Prizes of £2 2s.

A. ABERCROMBY, Mount Pleasant, Camborne, Cornwall
S. A. ALLISON, 132, Haslemere Rd., Southsea.
E. BULL, 144, Raleigh Rd., Bristol.
W. CHESTER, 16, Sycamore Av., Oulton Broad.
C. J. EVANS, 80, Faradon Rd., Alum Rock, B'ham.
E. G. GARDINER, "Lingfield," 74, Park Av., Hull.
F. E. GLADWELL, 7, Hamblin Rd., Woodbridge, Suffolk.
A. HENDERSON, Woodside, Coupar-Angus, Perthshire.
C. E. HUMPHREYS, 233, Adamsrill Rd., Sydenham, S.E.
C. Moss, Chingford Golf Club, Royal Forest Hotel, E.
W. J. MCMULLAN, 228, Tennent St., Belfast.
J. MUNRO, Rickarton, Stonehaven, N.B.
F. OLDING, "St. Monica's," Arthur Rd., Slough.
Miss M. ROBERTS, Quayside, Polman, Fowey, Cornwall.
Mrs. SIMONS, 46, Church St., Lavenham, Suffolk.
F. L. SNOWDEN, 40, Fair Close Rd., Beccles.
T. W. TODD, 28, Newport Pl., Manningham, Bradford.
W. WESTON, Bungalow, Church Lane, Whitwick, Leicester.
W. H. WHATTOV, 202, Alfreton Rd., Radford, Notts.
J. WOOD, 12, Foreign St., London, S.E.

100 Prizewinners of £1 1s.

J. D. Beard, 34, Manor St., St. Helens.
G. L. Benson, 31, Heath St., Golborne, Warrington.
G. H. Beyer, 35, Denton St., London, S.W.
J. Bird, 14, Cellar Hill Terr, Houghton-le-Spring.
H. Boyd, 20, Radnor St., Clydebank, Glasgow.
T. C. Boye, 25, Oxford St., Cardiff.
Miss J. S. Boyle, 19, Orrel Lane, L'pool.
Miss Cassidy, 4, West St., Bridgeton, Glasgow.
R. Charles, Parkhill View, Eaves Bream, Glos.
Mrs. M. Cole, 12, Windsor Av., Blackpool
J. Cook, 48, Ewehurst Rd., Dipton, Newcastle.
C. H. Cooke, 35, Urban Rd., Sale, M/c.
F. Conry, 56, Radcliffe Rd., Hitchin, Herts.
W. S. Costliff, Offerton, Hatherage, Derbys.
P. W. Cressy, 21, Duke Rd., Chiswick, W.
J. Crowe, 52, Millfield Rd., York.
O. Crowther, 17, Court 2, Illands Lane, Brighouse.
G. W. Davies, 41, Normanby St., Moss Side, M/c.
M. Davis, 10, Cross Lane, Andover, Hants.
A. Deverall, 72, Acre Lane, Brixton, S.W.
W. Devidge, 148, King St., Castle-Douglas.
W. W. Duckels, Mayfield, Carleton Rd., Pontefract.
L. Ellaway, 65, Dean St., Swindon, Wilts.
A. Evans, 194, Kithorne Rd., Hornsey Rise, N.
C. V. Evans, Church Rd., Cinderford, Glos.
W. Farris, 66, Bridge Rd., Battersea, S.W.
F. Fincher, Ot. Bridge, Staffs.
Mrs. Flower, 41, Windermere Av., Kilburn.
W. Ford, 155, Briercliffe Rd., Burnley.
J. H. Frampton, 12, Hailsham Av., Streatham Hill.
D. Francis, "Oxonia," Kennington Rd., Luton.
W. Frankland, c/o G.P.O., Leeds.
F. R. George, 429, Hackney Rd., London, E.
G. Gibson, 2, Broadgate, Coventry.
A. V. Gregory, 15, Orbit St., Roath, Cardiff.
D. Griffin, 22, Goldsmith Mansions, Peckham, S.E.
H. Hallowell, Thornville, Davenport Pk., Stockport.
F. R. Harlow, 32, Princess Rd., Levenshulme, M/c.
Mrs. M. E. Harris, 1, Brading Av., Southsea.
H. Hine, 7, Luscombe Terr., Dawlish, Devon.
J. W. Hollis, 116, Chaplin Rd., Willesden, N.W.
A. A. Hunt, 10, Hatfield Gr., Douglas, I.O.M.
Rev. S. R. Kersley, Congham Rectory, King's Lynn.
E. J. Kinch, 349, Ordnance Rd., Enfield Lock.
W. Knowles, 6, Holmfield Rd., Fulwood, Preston.
W. A. Laurie, 337, Tollcross Rd., Glasgow.
Mrs. E. Lynch, 40, Millward St., Woolwich Common.
W. M. Mackay, 198, Brandon St., Motherwell.
W. Mason, 32, Broomlands St., Paisley, N.B.
J. Matheson, 38, Scotstown St., Glasgow.
G. C. Matthew, 50, Craighouse Gdns., Edinburgh.
E. Maughan, 11, North Lodge Terr., Darlington.
Miss A. May, 36, St. John's Rd., Bally, Doncaster.
Mrs. A. McBride, 39, Lobnitz Av., Renfrew.
J. McCleane, 45, Lower Buckingham St., Dublin.
R. McKay, 13, Muirhead St., Kirkintilloch.
Mrs. Miller, Huthwaite Rd., Sutton-in-Ashfield.
S. Morris, Tehidy Sanatorium, Camborne.
Miss M. Moses, Nantwich Rd., Middlewich.
P. Murphy, 5, John St., Dundalk, Louth.
J. Nunnely, 58, Gregory Boulevard, Nottingham.
R. Pargeter, 2, Barrans Bldgs., Leeds.
A. Pattison, 64, Lancaster Terr., Chester-le-Street.
G. A. Pumberton, 6, Midland Terr., Bristol.
W. S. Phillips, 24, Kilnburn, Newport, Fife.
C. L. Poynter, 47, Exe St., L'pool.
A. Radford, 7, Kite Pl., Hackney Rd., London, E.
Mrs. A. Rees, Church Aston, Newport, Salop.
A. J. Reeves, 76, Shaftesbury Rd., Brighton.
W. Richards, 42, Rockingham Terr., Briton Ferry.
E. C. Rogers, 152, Longstone Rd., Eastbourne.
M. F. Sanderson, 3, Derry Av., Plymouth.
J. Sexton, 100, Gt. Howard St., L'pool.
G. Shane, 57, Hazelbury Cres., Luton.
H. A. Silwell, "Broomwood," Reigate Road, Reigate.
R. Simpson, 62, Yeoman St., Forfar, N.B.
R. Smithson, 73, Bishop St., Brook's Bar, M/c.
S. T. Snell, 70, Caerleon Rd., Newport, Mon.
H. J. Spencer, 48, Broomhouse Rd., Hurlingham, S.W.
P. T. Stalker, 5, Robertson St., Greenock, N.B.
C. Surgeoner, 5, Oswald Pl., Woodfield Av., Ayr.
H. Sutcliffe, 95, Elfrida Cres., Catford, S.E.
Miss Taylor, 55, Warwick St., Earlsdon, Coventry.
L. S. Taylor, 6, Selsdon Rd., West Norwood, S.E.
M. A. Thompson, 7, Preston Rd., B'ham.
A. Thomson, 55, Nile St., North Shields.
Mrs. Turner, 59, Margaret St., Ashton-under-Lyne.
F. Vowles, 5, Hillside, Kingskerswell, Newton Abbot
W. Wallbank, 10, Pincock St., Euxton, Lancs.
W. E. Watts, 4, Seymour St., Bath.
M. Weathers, 44, Northcliffe Rd., St. Margarets.
W. J. Weeks, 156, Lowson St., Darlington.
E. A. Williams, Golenfryn, Llanddeusant, Anglesey.
W. Williams, 43, Madoc St., Portmadoc.
Miss A. Wilson, 363, Dumbarton Rd., Glasgow.
E. A. Wilson, 113, Derby St., Heeley, Sheffield.
G. A. Wood, 162, Bridge Mills, Holmfirth, Yorks.
T. Woosley, 252, Blackburn Rd., Rossendale.
C. Wrightson, 10, Cantlowes Rd., Camden Sq., N.W.
Mrs R. Yates, 107, Cambridge St., Derby.

List of 350 Half-guinea Prize-winners in "Bullets" Competition No. 630 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete List of 2,000 and odd Prize-winners can be seen at the Offices of "JOHN BULL."

(Continued on page 31.)

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and Beginners.—Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary price. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free.—Wolfson's Warehouse, 48, Thomas Street, Manchester.

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THE House for Value in all classes of Drapery Goods for Beginners, Marketmen, and Retailers is Mosco's, Dept. J.B., 3, Lever St., Piccadilly, Manchester.—Write for Illustrated Catalogue free.

CHEAPEST Wholesale House for Beginners for drapery, hosiery, boots, clothing, etc. Send for free cat.—H. Marks, 66, Houndsditch, E.1.

FREE Illus. Trade List. NIESO BLADES, Fancy Goods, Cutlery, etc. See Retail advt., page 4.—Nieso Co., 17, Bartholomew Close, E.C.1.

FREE List on application those interested in Hosiery, Drapery, Haberdashery, Wholesale only. —Levy Bros (Dept. B.), 39, Houndsditch, E.1.

SAFETY BLADES at wholesale price, first quality, Gillette pattern, sample doz., 2s. post free.—D. TURNER & CO., Avondale Road, Hillsboro', Sheffield.

AGENTS WANTED.

"FREEMAN'S" Spare-time Agency. — See Large Advert. on page 4.

EARN £2 to £5 weekly.—Run a bed-clothing club amongst friends. No outlay. Particulars free. —Carlisle Mills Co., 11, Birstall, Leeds.

AGENTS wanted, 6/- in £ cash commission. Largest Xmas chocolate and cigarette club. Everything to start free.—WROE BROS., LTD., Dept. 50, York Street, Leeds.

10/- in the £ commission, also £1 worth of Chocolates given free to all persons complying with our Christmas Club scheme. Chocolates, Cigarettes, Novelties, etc. Write to-day for our astounding terms.—DENNIS & CO., Dept. O., Colne, Lancashire.

XMAS CHOCOLATE CLUBS. — Spare-time Agents wanted, Frys', Rowntree's, Cadbury's and other best makes. Good commission. Particulars free.—SAMUEL DRIVER, South Market, Leeds.

XMAS CHOC. CLUB AGENTS Bqd. Best-known makes only. Highest comm., no outlay. Stationary and full parties. free.—Dept. J.B., Popular Club, 49, Farringdon St., London, E.C.

6/- in £, also free box for every 6 ordered. Agents wanted. Chocolates, Cigarettes, Toys, Jewellery.—Morris, Drewton St., Bradford.

ADD to your income by selling the Famous "CASTLE" Series Christmas Cards, Calendars and Novelties. HIGHEST COMMISSION, Valuable prizes. Experience unnecessary. Write now for magnificent free sample book and commence earning money at once.—Castle Publishing Co., 23, Anchor Court, Preston.

AGENTS Required.—£3 WEEKLY EASILY MADE by being an Agent for the world-renowned "Snowball" Series of Exquisite Christmas Cards and Novel Calendars. The book that puts money in your pocket. Samples free and post paid. Highest commission, cheapest prices and valuable prizes.—Minster Press, Manchester Road, Preston.

A "BALMORAL" SAMPLE BOOK of Private Christmas Cards secures orders without trouble or outlay. Our 1926 Series is FREE and contains Calendars, Photogravures, Celluloids and Wonderful Novelties. HIGHEST COMMISSION and PRIZES. Write now; it costs nothing.—Stewarts, Dept. A., Commercial Mills, Blackburn.

AGENTS.—Private Greeting Cards. £25 can be earned without outlay. Decide on no book until you have seen the established and renowned City Series. Highest com. Lowest prices. Magnificent Album free. Dept. 169, Private Xmas Card Mfg. Co., Blackfriars st., Manchester.

AGENTS WANTED, either sex. Great Money-making Opportunity. New series Private Xmas Cards, Calendars, Wallets, etc. All latest "Just out" Novelties. See this Super-Attraction Sample Book and increase your business 50 per cent. Good agents equipped immediately.—Write now.—Lancaster Publishing Co., Dept. 36, Lancaster.

WANTED, AGENTS to Run a Bed-clothing club amongst friends. No outlay. Particulars free. —Dept. M., Grove Mills Co., Birstall, Leeds.

CHRISTMAS Club, chocolates, cigarettes, books, agents wtd.; all leading makes. Particulars free.—Walton's Club, Wilton Street, Bradford, Yorks.

AGENTS wanted for famous "Mascot" Series of British-made Christmas Cards, Calendars and Novelties. Book free. Earn £3 weekly spare time. Highest commission and Cheapest Prices in the trade. £500 given away in prizes. For best results you must have a "Mascot" book. Cheapest and best. Every design copyright. — Manufacturers, THOS. HOBKIRK & CO., PRESTON.

EMPLOYMENT.

ARE YOU TIRED OF ROUTINE WORK AT A SMALL WAGE?—The sure way out of the rut is to become a travelling Salesman. Train in your spare time by postal tuition, under Wallace Attwood, Britain's Greatest Teacher of Salesmanship. Thousands of men, without previous experience "on the road" have been lifted out of routine jobs and placed by Wallace Attwood with progressive firms. Many of them are now earning their £500, £800, £900 and £1,000 a year. Wallace Attwood undertakes to introduce and recommend every trained student to firms of repute for a good post as Salesman. Are you worth lifting out of the rut? If so, send postcard for book, "The Profession of Salesmanship," free.—The Wallace Attwood College, 361, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1. 'Phone: Chancery 7326).

KNITTERS wanted to work Golden Fleece for output, experience not necessary. Send 1d. stamp for prospectus.—S. B. M. Co., Dept. 19a, 91, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.1.

THE MOTOR INDUSTRY NEEDS TRAINED MEN.—Drivers, Salesmen, Demonstrators, Mechanics, Chauffeur-Mechanics and Fitters. Let the British School of Motoring quickly train YOU for a well-paid job. The best equipped school in London. Introductions to positions free of charge. Lowest fees.—Call or write, British School of Motoring, Ltd., Head Office, 8, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus, W.1.

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Prepaid Rate: 8s. per line averaging six words. Minimum Charge, 24s.

Address: The Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

PART-TIME AGENCY. — Splendid opportunity offered persons in regular employment to sell Clothing, Boots, Drapery, etc. Cash or credit. Liberal com. —J. Holt (Dept. J.), 1, Paradise Lane, Blackburn.

TREMENDOUS PROFITS IN SWEETS.—Wonderful opportunity for men and women to learn sweet-making professionally. New system quickly and easily learnt. Practically no outlay, kitchen utensils only. £5 to £10 per week can be made during spare time supplying shops. Ingredients supplied, small quantities wholesale. Students are rushed with orders.—2d. stamp for particulars., Liberty Candy Co., Summit Ho., Langham Place, Regent Street, London, W.1.

COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS AND SPECIALITY SALESMEN URGENTLY NEEDED.—The definite offer of an actual position is guaranteed for every successful student of FIVE WEEKS' tuition in Creative Salesmanship. Instruction includes PRACTICAL DEMONSTRATIONS. Fees refunded to unsuccessful students. Call or write for prospectus.—SALESMANSHIP, LTD., 56, Kingsway, LONDON, W.C.2.

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PRINTING.—10,000 Handbills or Billheads at 2/3 per 1,000. Memos, Postcards, Duplicate Books, etc. Big range of samples, 3d. postage. —Mead and Son, Room 60, Sandy, Beds.

CHEAP PRINTING.—1,000 Billheads fr. 5/6. Handbills fr. 7/6. Memos, Business Cards, etc. Samp. free.—Creteway Press, 8, Buxted, Sussex.

BARGAIN SALES.

WALLPAPERS direct from 3d. per roll. Send for patterns, post free.—West Riding Wallpaper Co., 52, Trinity Street, Leeds.

CHINA for Households, Churches, Schools, Institutions, Caterers, at factory prices. 21 years' reputation; catalogue free.—Century Pottery, Ltd., Dept. 120, Burslem, Staffs. Est. 1903.

BALLOONS, plain and printed with advert. Send for Lists.—Brilliant Balloon Wks., 147, Bishop St., Birmingham.

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THE CABINET GRAMOPHONE CO.,
(Dept. J.B. 25) 75, Camden Road, Camden Town, N.W.1,
and *169, High Street, (N.) East Ham.*

£150—£300 SALARY for Certificated Bookkeepers. Postal tuition. 10/- month. Post found when qualified, or fee refd. Booklet, testis. free. —City Correspondence College (D.9), 89, New Oxford Street, London.

ROYAL MARINES.—BE A SOLDIER AND A SAILOR TOO.—Young men are required for enlistment in the Royal Marines. Age 17 to 23 years. Good pay. All found. Excellent chances of promotion.—Apply by letter to the Director of Naval Recruiting, 55, Whitehall, London, S.W.1.

OPPORTUNITIES OVERSEAS for Domestics, Domesticated Women, Boys, Families; disinterested advice free. Work Guaranteed. Selected situations. Bookings all lines. Cheapest rates. Best ships. Assisted passages Canada, New Zealand, Australia. Conducted parties. The Salvation Army offers to passengers, irrespective of creed, unique facilities at home and overseas. Best way.—Apply Secretary, 7, Upper Thames Street, London, E.C.4; 209, Hope Street, Glasgow; or 12, Pembroke Place, Liverpool.

25 BOYS wanted monthly for Queensland farms. Great prospects for strong boys of good character. Advanced passages.—Write or call, O/S, Church Army, 55, Bryanston St., W.1.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, SERVICES.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 56 Provincial or London & Suburban Newspapers, 7/10; Papers covering Wales, 3/6. Many others. Prospectus.—Central Press (Series Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London. 'Phone: City 0842.

WATERPROOF COVERS.

OILED and dressed, same material as railway sheets, fitted with eyelets and lashes, 12 ft. by 9 ft., 15/-; 15 ft. by 9 ft., 18/9; 18 ft. by 12 ft., 30/-; 19 ft. by 16 ft., 42/6. Any size supplied at 1/3 square yard. Send for List free.—GASSON AND SONS, Rye, Sussex. 'Phone 24.

BRUSSELS VELVET RUGS, 60 in. x 27 in., exceptional value, 8/9 post paid. State colour; cash returned if not satisfied.—S. WHEAT, 4, King's Road, Reading.

FEATHER BEDS, Factory to user. Proof Tickings, high-grade, selected Feathers, £3 3s. carr. pd., packs. free. Bolster and Pillow Sets, 21s. Cash with order. — BENNETTS, Ltd., St. Thomas Street, Scarborough.

FLOOR COVERINGS.—Thicker than lino. Damp proof and vermin proof, for stone, brick, or concrete floors. No fastening required. Lays perfectly flat. 1/11 per sq. yd., carr. pd. Send for free samples.—GEO. SMITH (Dept. J.B.), 4, Glengall Road, N.W.6.

NAVY MEN.—We specialise in first-class requisites and wools of all colours for the making of wool rugs. Special terms. Patterns and instructions free. Est. 1798.—John Smith & Co. (Wools), Ltd., Dept. R.N., 160, Sauchiehall Street, GLASGOW.

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BABY'S 75-Article Layette, 30/-. Robes, Gowns, Bobeslips, Nighties, Vests, Shawls, Matinee Coats, Barrae, Towels, Napkins, etc. Home-made. Genuine bargain. Send 2/6 parcel on approval.—Mrs. J. Howard, 66, Dover Road, Portsmouth.

REAL Harris and Shetland Homespuns, direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free.—Harris Tweed Depot, 1, James St., Stornoway.

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EDUCATIONAL, INSTRUCTION.

WANT to join the Police? Study at home to pass Educational test.—Write, Secretary, Force Correspondence College, Kew, Surrey.

MASSAGE is a Profession.—The Smae Institute offers trition at most economical fees. Intelligent men and women are here offered access to the highest ranks of the profession, as the instruction covers all modern manipulative methods.—Write for details, 47, Smae Institute, Portsmouth.

DON'T BE BULLIED.—Send postcard for 2 Illus. Sample Lessons in Jujitsu.—YAWARA (J.B.), 10, Queensway, Hanworth, Feltham, Mx.

DANGER!—Are you making mistakes in English? Be a master of correct and forceful expression. Practical tuition by post; prospectus free.—Regent Inst. (Dept. 327A), 13, Victoria Street, S.W.1.

MUSICAL.

GRAMOPHONES 27/6, motors 9/-; accessories, Violins, Accordions, cheapest. 64-page list, 3d. How to make Gramos.—Regentbuil, 120, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

ACCORDIONS, Jazz Instruments, Violins, Banjos, Mandolines. Catalogue free.—Douglas, 99, King's Chambs., South St., London, E.C.2.

JAZZ, Outfits, Ukuleles, Violins, Banjos, Saxophones, Gramophones. Lists free.—Palmer's, 135, Linthorpe Road, Middlesbrough.

ACCORDIANS, Concertinas, Phonofiddles, Hanjolins, Autoharps, Violins, Mandolins, Jazz Outfits, Ukuleles, Banjos. Terms.—Vickers, Royal Hill, Greenwich.

WIRELESS.

EVERYTHING FOR WIRELESS.—Valve sets for 5/- deposit. Loud Speakers sent for 2/- down. Write for money-saving price list (also see advt., page 4).—Wireless Distributing Co., Wireless House, Stoke Newington, London, N.16.

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SPECIAL OFFER. — Talking Parrots with cages from 30/-. Singing Canaries 15/-. 3 months' trial.—List fr. Chapmans, 17, Tottenham Court Road, London.

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TENTS

FOR Gardens, Cricket and Camping Out. Get our Free Lists.—GASSON and SONS, Rye, Sussex. 'Phone: 24.

DOBBIE'S Autumn Catalogue of famous Bulbs, Scotch Roses and Sweet Peas. Free to all readers if this paper is mentioned.—Dobbie & Co., Ltd., Royal Seedsmen, Edinburgh.

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WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive and permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply or 1½d. stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Ridyard Tablet Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

VARICOSE VEINS, BAD LEGS, etc. New scientific Treatment sent on FREE TRIAL. Relief first application, operation or rest unnecessary. No drugs or bandages. Astounding successes, hundreds of testimonials. Call or write NOW for BOOKLET "B" and full particulars. —Le Brasseur Surgical Co., Ltd. (Dept. N.P.), 26, Sackville St., Piccadilly, London, W.1. Birmingham Branch: 90, Worcester Street.

STAMMERING. I cured myself, you can cure yourself (or your child). Particulars free.—Frank Hughes (J.B.), Ltd., 7, Southampton Row, W.C.1

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy proved by testimonials. — Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

DON'T Wear a Truss. Use Brooks' Rupture Appliance. New Discovery, wonderful, no lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on trial. Catalogue free.—Address Brooks' Appliance Co., Ltd. (387P), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

NEW LIFE TO WEARY, WORN-OUT NERVES. — To prove the value of "Probyn Nutrient," which is guaranteed to restore health, strength and lost vitality to every nerve sufferer, we will send a TRIAL SUPPLY ABSOLUTELY FREE.—B. E. Probyn Laboratories, 116, Pirbright Road, Southfields, London.

BLADDER WEAKNESS quickly cured by Parker's Remedy, 3/- bot., at Boots, or post free from Parker's Remedy Co., 18, James Street, Liverpool. Send 4d. stamps for sample.

BLUSHING, NERVOUSNESS.—A remarkable book on genuine cure sent privately. 3d.—Mr. Rivers (J.B.27), 40, Lamb's Conduit St., W.C.

NERVES OF IRON, nerve specialist's guaranteed treatment for Neurasthenia, Insomnia, Lost Vitality, Weakness, etc. POTENTOL ends all nerve disorders. Send for free Booklet.—Orde & Co., 101, Jermyn St., Piccadilly, London, S.W.1.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

HIGHEST prices paid for Jewellery, Diamonds, Plantinum, Gold, Silver, Scrap, Coins, etc. Nothing too large, nothing too small. Post or call.—Bensons, 218, Piccadilly, London.

ANY kind old gold, silver, jewellery, Diamonds, old false teeth, platinum scrap, bought. Highest cash by return.—Bell's, Upperhead Rd., Leeds.

MISCELLANEOUS.

64-PAGE book about herbs and how to use them, 2d. Send for one.—TRIMNELL, The Herbalist, 144, Richmond Rd., Cardiff. Est. 1879.

SECTO KILLS beetles, bugs fleas, moths, greenfly, and all other insects. Get it from your Chemist.—"SECTO," The Sure Killer.

THE RAKE'S REWARD. Youthful excess and the havoc it causes. A warning by T. Bowen Partington in this week's "Health & Strength." 2d. from all newsagents, or 4d. post free from J. Burt, 54, Fetter Lane, London, E.C.4.

I've come to the conclusion that Carreras are the only people who can make a Cork Tipped Cigarette

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Week ending Saturday, Sept. 4, 1926. Twopence. Vol. XL. No. 1055.

JOHN BULL

For the People—the Right to Justice and Truth.

The Paper on which the Sun never Sets.

9, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Gerrard 9870
Telegrams: Heroically, London.

On Other Pages—

The World's Greatest Doctor, by Dr. J. C. Maxwell-Garnett, C.B.E. ... p. 15

The Midnight Butcher ... ... p. 11
George the Grabber ... ... p. 12
A Major's Big Game ... ... p. 13
A First-class Legal Scandal ... ... p. 17
Princess Duped by Crooks ... ... p. 21
The Kitchen Diddle ... ... p. 24

A Dean with a Poisoned Pen, by Father McNabb, O.P. ... ... p. 20

The WORLD, *the* FLESH *& the* DEVIL

Silly Season "Politics."

As foolish as it is offensive is the *Daily Herald's* suggestion that if Mr. Baldwin needs a holiday he should resign the premiership. Mr. MacDonald was not urged to retire when he took a health trip to Jamaica.

After the Battle.

However the present battle with the miners may go, the Government will face Parliament in the autumn with all the wretched results bound to come from any campaign of "attrition." It would not surprise us if Baldwin, sick at heart, left the field to Churchill and Co.

This Week in Parliament.

Contact with constituents has spread uneasiness among some, at any rate, of the Parliamentary majority, which allows itself to be called together for a few days to renew the emergency regulations, but not to regulate the emergency. No Conservative with an industrial seat would care to stand for election just now.

The Money Power.

Banks are uneasy, too. It's their business to be far-sighted. They may "bleed" the community, but they want the community to have a plentiful and healthy circulation. In the way the coal crisis has been handled they see neither stability nor prosperity. And money talks.

Let's Get the Coal First.

To set up a National Committee to advise upon economy in use of fuel and power production is good, but the first duty of the Government is to resettle the coalfields. Until that is done it's like putting the cart before the horse.

An Industrial Fallacy.

Sir Alfred Mond, chairman of the new Fuel Economy Committee, says that in the past there has been an overproduction of coal. To limit production is a fundamental blunder. The remedy lies in lowering prices, which will automatically increase the markets.

Just Drifting.

Havoc caused by closed pits can't be confined to coalfields. The whole country is being impoverished. It's time there was an all-round shedding of rose-coloured spectacles. Then we might recognise the danger and pull together out of the morass.

The Proviso.

The Auckland City Council, New Zealand, has accepted tenders for steel from three British firms provided delivery is promised before the end of the year. This, of course, cannot be guaranteed while the mining trouble lasts. Get a move on, somebody.

Hard Facts.

Already there is a shortage of 80,000,000 tons of coal in the country. Winter will be through before deficiency is made up. That means more than shortage for householders. They'll pay through the nose for such coal as they do get.

Suicidal Strikes.

During the month of May over £7,000,000 was lost by four British railway combines owing to the general strike and the coal stoppage. *Per contra*, hardly one single Britisher has benefited to the extent of seven pence.

Crushing is Cruel.

The partial collapse of the coal war is due to increasing exhaustion of combatants. Of all ways this is the worst way to end it. Miners are among the most valuable servants of the State. It will do nobody any good to make them bitter enemies.

From Warsaw.

Polish mines have orders for 400,000 tons of coal to be delivered in Great Britain during September. It's apparently easier to order coal from abroad than set our own pits working.

Dole Dangers.

That £3,000,000 has already been disbursed in "doles" for which no work whatever has been done is the finance of lunacy.

Tackle the Job.

Everywhere necessary and useful work is in heavy arrears and how to make workless men meet it is the problem. Whatever it cost to set things moving it would pay handsomely.

The Silver Lining.

Pessimists deplore the falling birth-rate. We don't. The cradle may not be always rocking, but, on the other hand, the tiny coffins aren't always filling. Babies that do arrive come to stay.

Nature's Way.

Births registered in the second quarter of the year gave a proportion of 1,044 males to every 1,000 females. Eliminate the insanity of war and there'd be no lack of sex balance.

'Busman's Holiday.

Sutton 'busmen, members of the Transport and General Workers' Union, have just taken the poor children of the district for an outing to Box Hill. It's worth the sacrifice of a holiday to give such a day of pure joy to the kiddies.

A Fortune for Somebody!

£2000 "BULLETS" FIRST PRIZE

See page 35

The Pity of It.

From £16,000 subscribed for an extension to the Caerphilly Miners' Hospital, £10,000 is to be paid out to unemployed miners in the district. Thus must Peter be robbed to pay Paul, and neither is permanently benefited.

Regulations Flouted.

Meat and fish exposed to dust and dirt still offend the public in busy thoroughfares. If the Ministry of Health won't enforce its own rules to protect the household, housewives must do it for themselves. A boycott of the offending traders would work the trick.

It Isn't Good Business.

The average number of parcels carried per day for cash on delivery is 2,500. It should be trebled. Farmers complain that the regulations for size need revision. West End store managers are unanimous that the cost of carriage for small parcels is too high. The defects must be remedied and without delay.

Where's the Food Council?

Worcester bean growers aren't having crops picked because only 3d. and 4d. are obtainable for 40 lb., and it doesn't pay. Even Covent Garden sells 40 lb. for 1s. 6d., but housewives pay 2d. and 3d. for each pound. It's robbery.

The Bitter Wrong.

Farmers complain they cannot get casual labour to take in their crops. The pity is that casual help must be enrolled for such a job. Food growing is a country's biggest asset. Free the land and all who engage in it would find a full-time job.

Fouling our Food.

Confectionery stored in a bed-living-room containing chicken-pox patients, and bananas in a shop-parlour infected with bed-bugs, are cases of food contamination quoted by Hackney's health officer. The punishment for such offences should be hot enough to render them unprofitable.

Flirting with Shylock.

When Mrs. Margaret Ann Short of Newcastle acted as an unregistered moneylender, exacting interest that worked out at 866 per cent., she was fined £5. Such "punishment" is farcical. The public must protect itself by refusing to act as mackerel for the maw of such sharks.

Irony.

After America's claim to possess the largest bombing aeroplane in the world comes the British boast of her new bomber. Its engine beats the American one by 1,400 horse-power against 825, and in addition to its load of bombs it carries a torpedo weighing more than a ton. And that's how the nations are celebrating "peace"!

The WORLD, the FLESH & the DEVIL

Holding Life Cheaply.

What is the explanation of the alarming number of accidents in the Royal Air Force of late? It has been suggested to us that far too much time is wasted upon drill, which adds but little to the efficiency of a service whose main function is flying. What say the authorities?

Barbarous Barriers.

Toll gates and bridges on busy motor highways are an irritating survival from the Dark Ages. The other day the owners of the Gainsborough toll-bridge, which cost only £12,000 to build, refused an offer of £90,000 from the county councils which wanted to abolish the toll. In such cases a public authority should have compulsory powers.

The Toll of the Sea.

The wrecking of British vessels on the high seas, as revealed in the returns for 1925, just issued by "Lloyd's Register of Shipping," continues at a rate which demands the earnest scrutiny of the Board of Trade. When nearly 300 steamers are lost in a year it is evident that the regulations need drastic overhaul. There are ugly suspicions to be allayed.

Afraid of Water.

The water into which a six-year-old Blaydon boy fell was only 3 ft. deep, and Ernest Ismay Orrick would have run no risk by wading in to the lad's rescue. Orrick did not do that. He went off in search of a policeman, and the boy drowned. Conscience must give him a shock every time it turns his thoughts to the empty little chair.

Willing Hands.

Down came the rock in an outcrop working at Merthyr, and under it was pinned William Heggie, who was getting coal. To save him six of his miner mates became human props. With hands and shoulders for two hours they held up the insecure roof, and beat death by saving Heggie. There are acts in civil life that merit a reward equal to the Victoria Cross, and this is one of them.

Answering the Economaniacs.

In its latest manifesto the People's League of Health declares that "what a Government does not spend on adequate housing, education, and protection of its workers, it pays a hundredfold to hospitals, prisons, workhouses, and homes for the feeble-minded, epileptic, and cripples." Until it accepts this common-sense principle the Ministry of Health is wrongly named.

A Strange Society.

It must be a little disconcerting for the Society for the Promotion of Duty and Discipline, the association of busybodies which wants the Oath of Allegiance forced upon teachers in elementary schools, to find two of its "vice-presidents," Bishop Welldon and Lord Aberdare, denying all knowledge of its existence. Repetition of the oath used in the Law Courts might be a useful exercise for the society's staff.

Who Knows a Cottage?

Aged seventy-eight, a widower is now only detained at the Bexley Mental Hospital because his son, who is anxious to take care of him in his declining years, is unable to find the extra room. JOHN BULL would like to hear from any reader who has or knows of an empty cottage, or four unfurnished rooms, within a ten miles' radius of London and at a rent not exceeding 12s. 6d. per week. It's not an easy problem, we know, but the solver will earn an old man's gratitude and ours.

The Wise Way.

We commend the discretion of the three railwaymen's unions with reference to the reinstatement of men, and other matters, arising out of the general strike. Believing that they have legitimate grievances, they have approached the employers for an early meeting in which to discuss them. A direct consultation with the managers concerned is asked for. We anticipate a satisfactory conclusion from so wise a proceeding, and trust it may do much to emphasise the folly of striking till less drastic methods have been tried.

Courage.

Blind since he was born and deaf since he was sixteen, Mr. Llewellyn Williams, a member of the National Institute for the Blind, has composed a successful gipsy dance for the piano. Such courage shown by a man who lives in silence and darkness is an inspiration to the world. Shorn of two senses, he strives to add to the enjoyment of those who possess all five.

Credit and the Councillors.

The auditor of the Woolwich Borough Council has reported that undue credit has been given to a certain firm and to several of the councillors, and an enquiry is to be held on September 22. Favouritism by municipal authorities is fatal to civic integrity, hence the investigation must be open and stringent, and names must be disclosed. We must keep our eye on Woolwich.

Blatant Profiteering.

We read of a lady who purchased a box of chocolates in a city shop for 1s. 3d. She found it contained nine sweets, the largest of which was under an inch square. We are assured they were just of the ordinary plain variety. No wonder we are told to eat more fruit; for even the most blatant profiteer among greengrocers would find it difficult to match this. It is rank robbery, naked and unashamed.

Rewarding Cruelty.

We wonder if the Americans are proud of Mr. Vanderbilt, the millionaire, in whose honour a special bullfight was staged in Madrid. Not only did he pay £100 for his box, but he handed the matador a cheque for £900 in thanksgiving for the gory spectacle. When we remember the number of hungry people who could have been fed for such a sum, we almost despair of our much-vaunted civilisation.

The Human Machine

Friendship

by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

THERE is no more precious thing in the world than real friendship—no more beautiful thing; there is no thing that contains within itself more potentialities for happiness and unhappiness.

It is not easy to find real friends. When you do, "grapple them to thy soul by hooks of steel."

Men have laid down their lives for their friends—and died cheerfully in the knowledge that their sacrifice was not in vain.

But friendship has its dangers as well as its beauties. It is so fatally easy to drift into the habit of absolute and complete dependence upon another person.

To so wrap up your life with another's that your own personality is in danger of being submerged is to invite disappointment and disillusionment. For even a friend is human, and human beings are apt to change in outlook and desires and affection.

In the closest and most sincere friendship it is necessary to keep reason enthroned above emotion, for this is a world of fact, and fancies stand no chance when put to such a searching test.

ALWAYS remember that *your first job is to live your own life.* I am always sorry and a little apprehensive when I see a man or woman trying to live someone else's life.

It cannot be done satisfactorily. Personality is too strong a force to be readily submerged, and if the attempt is made irritation and even disaster will result.

A good friend is more precious than fine gold, but never forget that even gold will melt into a shapeless mass if the furnace is hot enough!

His Life for his Pets.

Allen Hirst, of Bridge Fold, Holmfirth, Yorks, lost his life when trying to save his pigeons during an outbreak of fire at the Bride Foundry. Since fire is the most dreaded of the elements, we cannot believe that a man would face it in order to rescue property, as such, which could be replaced at a comparatively small sum. Rather, we think, he made his effort out of pure humanity, and for love of his pets; and we honour him as a brave and gallant man.

Filth in a Tent

James W. Elliott who lives in a tent at Pontefract with rags, bones, jars, flies and four children and a wife, is too lazy to keep his tent clean. An inspector was driven out of the tent by the flies. It is significant that Elliott calls himself a fruit merchant as well as a rag and bone dealer. We should be sorry to eat fruit that had been near his tent. He has been given a month to clean up, but we think a month in "another place" would have been none too severe a lesson for such a dirty "fruit merchant."

The Stoic.

Though in his seventy-third year, Mr. A. W. Wylie, commodore of the Clyde Corinthian Yacht Club, might well serve as a model of stoical endurance to the younger generation. While assisting to haul up the anchor of his yacht *Vida VI.*, his foot was caught by the hawser, which almost cut through the leg. Consciously and calmly he instructed the skipper in the fixing of a tourniquet and later the foot had to be amputated. What a leader of a forlorn hope Mr. Wylie would have made!

Our Efficient Police.

The Rev. J. J. Durkin, an Australian clergyman, is full of admiration for our London police. While paying a visit to friends in Gordon Square, his motor-car, which he left outside, was stolen. He reported the theft at 10.30 p.m., and before midnight the police telephoned that they had recovered the car at West Kensington, five miles away. Since we sometimes deem it our duty to criticise the force adversely, it is with real pleasure we chronicle this example of its promptitude, efficiency and courtesy.

Hero and Heroine, Too.

When eleven-year-old Marjorie Butt got into difficulties while bathing at Southend, her mother, of The Avenue, Walthamstow, though a non-swimmer, plunged into the sea. She was likely to be drowned when Mr. Bert Cowley dived in from a pleasure-boat to her assistance. While he was saving the mother, another man rescued the girl. We recommend the reading of the newspapers during the summer-time to those pessimists who claim we are a decadent nation. If this doesn't shame them, nothing ever will.

Bringing Up Father.

Bristol is a city that takes full cognisance of the fact that every child has two parents. It has formed a school for fathers in connection with its existing school for mothers and the local medical officer of health gives lectures and advice as to the best methods of bringing up children. "More work for fathers and less for magistrates and reformatories" should be the slogan. Of all young stock children are the least likely to prove a credit when left to chance. Bristol publicly recognises the fact.

One and One Make Two.

Constable Kelly of the Metropolitan Police is a smart officer who can figure things out to a finish. When the police received a telephone call from Aubrey Walk, Notting Hill, he and another officer set out and found a man marauding in several gardens. A dash for the fellow resulting in failure, Constable Kelly climbed a tree in the garden of Tower of Cressy, and as the fugitive passed underneath dropped down upon him. It was, indeed, "a fair cop" and one that demands recognition.

A Suggestion.

When Mr. Joseph Williams, a Chelmsford postal official, was journeying to London to see a specialist he was taken ill in the train and died. The restaurant-car inspector informed the coroner that he had no special instructions to meet such an emergency. We suggest that the attendant should be given orders to have the train pulled up at the first station.

World's Meanest Thief.

Seeing that a girl, Florence Best, was drowning, a Civic Guard named McCabe, of Bundoran, Co. Donegal, threw off his jacket and rushed into the sea. He kept her afloat until he himself was exhausted, when she was carried to her death by a wave. With difficulty McCabe made his way back to the shore, to find that some despicable blackguard had robbed him, meanwhile, of his pocket-book and money. Such a low-down skunk isn't fit to live on the same earth as a brave man.

An Unconscionable Condition.

Ada Thomas, nineteen, a barmaid, was charged at Marlborough Street with an offence in Hyde Park. Mr. Mead offered to place her on probation on the condition that she remained out of London for three years. Now, the metropolis is not the only place in which such offences can be committed, hence as a preventative the stipulation is futile. One could have understood it had she been sent to a home. As it is, the action is simply an arbitrary violation of the liberty of the subject.

Others First.

Trapped in bed by a fire on the stairs in a Ramsgate house were three little girls aged ten, six, and three. Station Officer Muir, of the Ramsgate Fire Brigade, had the happiness of saving them all. But as he reached the room through dense clouds of smoke a tiny voice piped out, "Oh, please save the baby!" It was Florence Ben, the little girl of six, a fact that proves that, although we have brave men to be proud of, there's a race of women coming on who also have the power of putting others first.

Swindling "Mine Host."

A plausible scoundrel, passing as "Mr. Martin," has been making quite a good thing out of the duping of innkeepers. His *modus operandi* is to pose as a representative of a south coast charabanc proprietor out to arrange stopping-places for motoring holiday-makers. Later, he produces a bogus publication, for which he seeks advertisements. More often than not he walks off with a fee of three guineas, and that is the last the proprietor sees of him or his journal. The fellow is under forty, of medium height, fair-haired, and possessed of marked assurance. Look out for him!

Our Seagirt Isles.

Splendid deeds of bravery lift the gloom from some of the accidents that might otherwise become fatalities in holiday times. At Ramsgate, James Henry Fishlock, a Thames lighterman, saw two little boys fall from the harbour wall into the sea. Without even pausing to remove his hat he plunged to the rescue and with infinite difficulty brought both safe ashore. Fishlock had brought no other clothes with him, and had to sit in a police-cell wrapped in a blanket while kindly officers dried his clothes. To sacrifice a holiday in this way shows the stuff of which a man is made.

Lamentable Ignorance.

"They knew not what they did" who, taking advantage of the hospitality of the church of St. Martin-in-the-Fields, broke open the offertory-boxes, stole the money devoted to the poor and robbed the place of priceless Communion pieces. For years the crypt of this noble church has been open all night as a refuge for down-and-outs, nor is succour ever denied to the needy. Its vicar, the Rev. "Dick" Sheppard, does not only preach the gospel, he thoroughly believes in interpreting it in living. If the men who violated this great place have any conscience left they will confess their mistake and make restitution.

'Ware Foreign Lotteries.

Bright and attractive circulars are now being broadcast in this country by H. Seck and Co., of Copenhagen, inviting people to participate in a "Great Danish Money Lottery." There is a picture of a happy-looking gentleman regarding his bank-book, which records a nice fat balance. "Perhaps in a short time *your* bank book will look like the one in the picture," runs the circular. Perhaps!

A Disgraceful Advertisement.

Advertising a matron's post at the regal stipend of 25s. weekly, the Gloucester Almshouse Committee announces its preference for a blameless widow or spinster, "in decayed circumstances." Not till decay had touched the brain would any woman with suitable qualifications accept such a pittance. The committee ought to be ashamed to exploit the biting necessities of women to whom such an offer may appeal.

Shylock's Fees.

When a Bristol reader applied to A. C. Wilson, of Waterloo Street, Weston-super-Mare, for a loan he did not get it. He was asked to forward 10s. for "necessary expenses." This he did, but still no loan was forthcoming. The moneylender simply wrote to say that he would have to send a representative to Bristol and requested a further payment of 10s. for "expenses and fares." Our reader has wisely decided to let the matter drop.

Quack-Quack.

The Rev. Silas Jones, of Arvon Terrace, Penmaen, Colwyn, North Wales, is still acting as tout for his quack doctor friend, Mr. R. Haynel, of Ambleside, Ambrose Place, Worthing. Sufferers who receive his letters and circulars testifying to the wonderful way in which he was cured by Haynel's treatment should not allow themselves to be misled. These circulars have been going the rounds for years, and this particular quack and his tout have frequently figured in these columns.

Bang Go the Bangles.

A County Durham reader states that he forwarded 30s. to Messrs. Newland and Co., of Chestnut Road, Tottenham, N., for some snake bangles. As he did not receive the goods or an acknowledgment of his remittance he decided to seek our aid in the matter. Unfortunately, this is a case where little can be done, for Messrs. Newlands have "gone away" from their address. This is yet another instance of the folly of sending cash in advance when there is no security.

A Doorstep Dodge.

A Hayes reader writes that he has fallen a victim to a doorstep tout. He was favoured with a call from a representative of "A. Braham, commission salesman of English-made goods," who gave the somewhat vague address of "London and Leeds." After examining various samples and ordering goods which were to be paid for on delivery, he was persuaded to pay cash for a length of cloth. He has heard nothing more, the display of samples being an old dodge for inspiring confidence in order to obtain a sale of some oddment.

Shame on Them.

Ex-A.B. Ernest S. W. Braker, "A Jettisoned Jack," whose scandalous treatment at the hands of the Government was exposed by JOHN BULL on March 20, died at Leicester a few days ago. After serving eleven years from boyhood in the Navy, he was left by the Government to roam about the streets, a beggar in the last stages of consumption, with neither dole nor pension. Wholesome food which might have spared his life awhile—he was only thirty—was denied him. That this hero, who was at the Battle of Jutland, may be spared a pauper's grave, a contribution has gone from "The Greatest of These—" Fund.

114 MORE CHEQUES FOR REGISTERED READERS

See page 2

Problems of Life

Discipline and Destiny

by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

MR. RAMSAY MACDONALD delivered a speech recently to a gathering of young people, in the course of which he unconsciously made some self-revelations.

He said, "We have to fashion ourselves by discipline, by doing hard things."

The Rt. Hon. J. R. MacDonald, M.P.

No young man, he continued, could do anything worth while in life until he had obtained mastery of himself. He who could not rule himself could neither rule his own nation nor anybody else's nation.

"Nobody can act for you," was his final word. "You must act for yourself. Every act strengthens. Every word unsupported by act weakens."

The man who said these things had a right to be heard, for his record enforces them.

Mr. MacDonald is sometimes spoken of as belonging to the privileged classes though the leader of the Labour Party.

As a matter of fact, no working man has had a harder struggle than he against early disadvantages. He is what he is to-day because through good and ill he practised the gospel he preaches.

In poverty and obscurity he wrought perseveringly at that first of duties, the making of himself.

MANY men neglect this, but life always finds them out. What a man makes of himself counts for far more in the long run than what anyone else can do for him.

If you trifle with time, time will trifle with you.

If you shirk self-discipline because it is irksome, the fruits of your error will become so apparent by-and-by that none can mistake them.

Moreover, any psychologist will tell you that there is no more insidious form of self-indulgence than that of making emotion a substitute for action.

The man or woman who gives way to it is the worse and not the better for cherishing fine feelings if these do not find expression in corresponding deeds.

You may shed tears over a sentimental play or the sorrows of a hero in a work of fiction and yet be growing harder and more selfish in real life.

PREPARE yourself beforehand to meet life's demands as they come, and let them never find you wanting or take you by surprise.

It is badly seasoned wood that warps and cracks under stress.

It is badly disciplined character that collapses when subjected to exceptional strain.

Where a man is in life matters little. What a man is matters everything. And what a man is, is the cumulative result of the thoughts he has been in the habit of living with day by day and building into the growing fabric of his record.

BIG CROSS-WORD EXPOSURE

LONG-OVERDUE CHEQUES

Very Cross Competitors

CROSS-WORD puzzles still retain their popularity, and no doubt many of them are above suspicion. But it is doubtful whether the same can be said for one firm which has been inviting the public to send in their coupons and postal orders in a competition scheme.

In recent months Messrs. Eduskill and Co., of Post Office Buildings, Halifax, have published a series of cross-word competitions. In respect of each they have offered various substantial sums in prize money.

In one instance £400 was to go to the winner of the first prize and £200 to the winner of the second prize, with the usual provision that the money would be divided in each case should two or more competitors tie.

Confidence was inspired by the announcement that Messrs. Eduskill and Co. had deposited the £600 in cash with a Sunday paper, and it was further stated that the correct solution, together with a full list of prize-winners, would be published after each competition closed.

Entrants were requested to send a postal order for 1s. with their solution, though if any competitor wished to make more than one attempt additional solutions could be accepted on payment of 6d. for each one sent in.

Competitors anxious

In due course, solutions were published as promised.

It was announced, in respect of one of the puzzles, that fifty competitors had sent in the correct solution, and would each receive £8 as their share of the first prize of £400.

In addition it was stated that 260 competitors had sent in coupons with only one mistake, and that they would each receive 15s. 6d. as their share of the second prize of £200.

As some of the successful competitors did not receive their cheques after results had been made known, they very naturally forwarded their claims, together with the counterfoils of the postal orders.

An additional problem

Messrs. Eduskill's reply to queries of this sort constituted a problem more difficult to solve than the cross-word puzzles themselves.

Instead of forwarding the money due in accordance with the terms of their advertisements they sent a printed list of the prizewinners, accompanied by a circular letter of explanation.

"Our business is being audited," they wrote, "and all competitors will be notified the amount due and the date cheques will be forwarded covering the full liabilities due to them.

"The business of Messrs. Eduskill is being refloated in Manchester as a limited company, and all competitors' claims will be satisfactorily settled prior to the competition being again published.

"It is anticipated that a new competition with increased prize-money will be published the first Sunday in August at the earliest."

This is all very well, but what of the cash deposited with the newspaper? If that was set aside to cover liabilities why was it not paid out when it became due?

One might also ask whether it would have been impossible for Messrs Eduskill to have their business audited without retaining the prize money? Surely not!

Apart from that deposit they would also have at their command all the entry money, so their failure to pay up seems rather inexplicable.

Disappointed competitors who approached the newspaper received poor consolation. They were favoured with the following disquieting epistle:

"Owing to the poor response consequent upon the general strike and the coal strike, Messrs. Eduskill have got behind with their commitments.

"They are paying out all competitions in rotation, and we have every reason to believe that all claims will be settled in the course of the next few weeks.

"We have only *one* week's prize money in hand—*i.e.*, £600—which we are holding against the last competition which was published—*i.e.*, No. 15.

"As soon as Messrs. Eduskill have settled all prior commitments, we will pay out the prize money in connection with No. 15 competition."

A serious illegality

No doubt the newspaper has acted in perfect good faith, but the affairs of Messrs. Eduskill do not inspire confidence. On this firm's notepaper the name of H. Eastwood appears as "managing director."

This designation is legally wrong, as the concern was not a limited company at the time.

This is not all. The business of Eduskill and Co. *does not even appear to have been registered under the Business Names Act*—a point which we commend to the authorities.

Various competitors still complain that they have not been paid, and the "new competition with increased prize money" has not yet materialised.

Until the promoters show more active sign of standing by their promises a good many cross words will be said about their methods of business.

Phantom Mysteries

A Very Enlightening Book!

THREE somewhat curious announcements recently appeared in one issue of a contemporary weekly, but they were merely faint foreshadowings of the strange mystery which lay hidden behind them.

One advertiser named Lamb, of 500, Fulham Road, offered "startling revelations of the unseen mysteries of mankind" for 2s.

A. Watkins, of 75, Parma Crescent, Battersea, offered "Fragments from Nature's films" for 2s. 6d.

Stupendous revelations

An individual named Harris, of Churchwater, Ashreigney, Devon, offered "stupendous revelations" concerning man's origin for 2s

A reader who sent to Battersea for "Fragments from Nature's films" received a small, paper-backed volume entitled "Man the Mystical-Multiplex," by Aaron J. Prior.

As the cover of this volume bore the impression 3s., our reader at first thought that he had secured a bargain, but when he came to dip into its pages he altered his opinion.

Mental healing!

He found it to contain semi-religious outpourings, padded with obscure psychology and prosaic personal experiences of the writer.

One example will suffice to give some idea of the "stupendous revelations." On the subject of "mental healing" the book says:

"If a man has a bruised or cut finger and continuously vibrates mental messages per the special functioning nerve or atomic messengers to such finger that it has got to heal up, or the wound to pass away, it is clear that the atomic life at work on such repair will be energised to an extent in keeping with the intensity of and faith in such concentration."

Our reader did not find this and other passages in the book of "revelations" at all "clear," and he wrote off to Devon for particulars of "Man's Origin."

In due course he received a bulky package from Bristol which contained a copy of the same profound work, "Man the Mystical-Multiplex."

Feeling that he was on the threshold of a great mystery, our reader decided to send a postal order to Fulham for particulars of "the unseen mysteries of mankind."

A triple mystery

Up to now they have certainly remained unseen, for he has received no reply.

We venture to suggest that the explanation of this mystery is a simple one.

The advertisers whom our reader has had the misfortune to light upon are doubtless misguided people who are distributing this trash under some home-employment scheme.

They would be well advised to seek some worthier occupation.

Aliens' Hot Careers

Why Are They Not Deported?

AMONGST the many undesirable aliens in this country who should not be here Mr. Francisco Sequi Canals and his wife, Grace Sequi Canals, must surely be allotted a prominent place.

Both are persons of extremely questionable character, whose record is distinctly unsavoury. Francisco has long contrived to make his living by breaking the law, whilst his wife assists him in his activities.

Extraordinary record

About eighteen months ago Mr. Canals came into prominence by carrying on business in defiance of the Aliens' Restrictions Act. He got off with a fine.

He next engaged the attention of the authorities in connection with a charge of living upon the immoral earnings of his wife. The evidence against him, however, was not strong enough to secure a conviction.

His wife has been more or less regularly in the hands of the police since the summer of 1918, when she received a month's hard labour on a very grave charge.

In May, 1922, she was bound over for three years for immorality, and before that period of probation was up was once again in the dock, on which occasion she was let off with the astonishingly light fine of 15s.

She made yet another appearance after a very brief interval and was again convicted.

Four months after this she was fined £5 for contravening the licensing laws, and quite recently she was again convicted at Marlborough Street on a charge of soliciting.

A little while ago Francisco Canals opened a dance-room in Soho, which he called "The Black Cat Club."

This became a favourite resort for undesirable women and foolish people who were willing to pay fancy prices for inferior liquor. There was persistent drunkenness on the premises.

Francisco, who is a Spaniard, ran the place while his wife inveigled customers to the den.

A national danger

The police kept observation on this foul resort for a long time, but found it very difficult to arrange a raid. They succeeded at last, however, and Francisco has once again figured in the dock, charged with running a low drinking-den in defiance of the licensing regulations.

What has been the result? This undesirable alien has escaped with a month's imprisonment! And this means that after that period he will be free to carry on with the assistance of his much-convicted wife.

We are sorry that no recommendation was put forward for their deportation. Perhaps the foregoing facts will lead the Home Secretary to consider this question, for it is clear that so long as this precious pair remain in this country they will be nothing but a source of danger.

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The deadly mystery

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THE MIDNIGHT BUTCHER: Shocking Story!

SECRET TRADE IN DISEASED MEAT

Who is the Murderer?

ALL over the country are to be found farmers and butchers so utterly devoid of social conscience as to place on the market, for human consumption, animals which have been condemned by sanitary inspectors as suffering from tuberculosis and other deadly and infectious diseases.

To avoid detection the animals are smuggled out of the farm to the slaughter-house during the night, and are killed, dressed and made ready for sale at cheap rates to poor people before daybreak.

The deadly mystery

Never was the danger more terribly emphasised than by a mysterious story which comes from Bury, Lancs.

A journeyman butcher, named Thomas Warburton, an experienced dresser of carcases, died recently from blood-poisoning as a result of scratching his arm on a bone when dressing a beast infected with anthrax.

According to a statement made by his son, Warburton, who worked for more than one butcher, was knocked up half an hour before midnight on July 28. Next morning the father remarked that he had been away dressing a beast.

That beast was brought to the premises on a float in the very dead of night.

A few days later Warburton noticed a red spot on his arm. The man did nothing about it at first, but finally consulted Dr. Halliwell, who found him to be suffering from anthrax.

The patient was removed to the Bury Union Infirmary, but this horrible disease had taken too strong a hold of him, and he died in agony on August 5.

Before he died, Warburton repeated to Dr. Smith, the infirmary medical superintendent, his statement that while dressing a carcase he had scratched his arm on a piece of bone.

It should be mentioned that Warburton was apparently rather loth to give information to the doctors. Dr. Halliwell, for example, seems to have had some difficulty in eliciting the fact that he did receive a scratch from a bone.

It was from another party that he learned of the mysterious excursion through the night of July 28 and 29 for the purpose of dressing a beast.

Now Warburton in his dying statement said that he received the scratch on July 31.

This statement is regrettable. It resulted in a confusion of the evidence given at the inquest, and made it impossible for the coroner, Mr. S. F. Butcher, to say definitely when the injury was received, and, therefore, who was the person who had bought the infected animal.

A midnight mission

According to one witness, Warburton actually stated that he thought the beast which he dressed in the early morning of July 29 was infected with anthrax.

This witness, Mrs. Frances Rylands, a butcher of high repute for whom Warburton did some work, added that the beast came from a farmer and went to a buyer and seller of cattle. *It was afterwards sold for food!*

No less disturbing evidence was given by other witnesses, which makes it perfectly clear that Warburton had frequently been employed to kill or dress animals in the middle of the night.

A ghastly trade

Why the hurry? Why the secrecy? Is it cheaper to move a beast after midnight? Does the dressing of a carcase cost less if a man is hauled from his bed to do the dressing?

We ask these questions because in many parts of the country carcases are regularly removed in the night, and are dressed in the night.

The Bury coroner was not satisfied with the evidence. Nor are we. We hope that the police and health authorities are now active.

The coroner said that it was a dastardly state of affairs if infected animals were sold for human food. But we know that this "slink" meat traffic has been carried on for years and is still carried on as a trade.

Respectable butchers, who are the vast majority, know it and resent it.

There are meatsellers' stalls in many markets. Oftentimes the meat is brought to the market, from outside the town, already cut up into joints. In many cases the carcase has never been inspected. In many cases the meat is "slink."

And as it has been cut up and "dressed," the average inspector who strolls round the market cannot tell whether it is from a diseased beast or not.

Rt. Hon. Walter Guinness, M.P., Minister of Agriculture, whose department should co-operate with the Ministry of Health to scotch this grave scandal

It is significant that in one town where the traffic was recently discovered, the death rate from tuberculosis has been steadily on the increase for the last few years.

Let daylight in!

We have some suggestions to offer.

In the first place, it ought to be made a penal offence without the option of a fine to move the uninspected carcase of any animal intended for human consumption in the hours during which shops are closed.

And when a person is found guilty of knowingly selling a diseased beast there should be one verdict—homicide.

Grave Asylum Tragedy

A Case for Full Enquiry

A DISTRACTED father has just written to us from Edinburgh, where his eldest son has met his death in most tragic circumstances. Being a reader of many years' standing he has appealed to us for advice in his distress.

It appears that his son was an ex-soldier who had been discharged after an accident in 1915. He was taken back into the Army again in the same year, but discharged finally in 1916.

A victim to epilepsy, he was admitted to the Royal Asylum, West House, Morningside, Edinburgh, where he remained an inmate for years.

A brother's sacrifice

Towards the end of last year the father was summoned to the institution and found his son in a precarious condition.

He was informed by a responsible official that the patient had been seriously injured in a struggle with four attendants, all of whom had been suspended in consequence.

His condition was such that he had been immediately taken to the operating-table. The father was informed that a blood-transfusion would be necessary.

He gave his consent to the operation and one of his other sons volunteered to give his blood to help to save his brother's life.

Natural suspicion

The transfusion operation was performed and the heroic brother was off work for ten days through the effects. But his sacrifice was unavailing, for the injured man died without ever regaining consciousness.

The certificate, which is before us at the moment, shows that this poor fellow died from hæmorrhage due to shocking internal injuries, including perforation of the lungs as the result of the fracture of three ribs.

Surely this is a case for full enquiry. The father's allegations should be sifted to the bottom, for if they are substantiated the circumstances in which the patient received his injuries were grossly irregular.

The suspension of the attendants, if guilty of violence, would hardly be adequate, and no consolation for the harassed father's great loss.

No Place for Plumbers!

Belfast's Grim Jest

FROM time immemorial plumbers have been regarded as fair game for humorists of all nations. In one city, at any rate, they are being sorely tried by the authorities. Belfast decrees that its plumbers shall be licensed.

The object of the City Corporation may appear somewhat obscure.

One can hardly believe that this stern decree is enforced out of consideration for the people of Belfast, for the truth is that the local authorities have proved poor guardians of the public weal in the past.

The housing scandal and the stain of its tramway repair contracts do not inspire confidence.

A doubtful boon

Besides, it is very doubtful whether the householders will find this rule a boon in operation, for it will merely provide resourceful plumbers with yet another excuse (if one were needed) to explain a lengthy absence. All good craftsmen would naturally have to "go back" for their licences.

Is it all a colossal municipal jest? If so, it has proved ill-timed in at least one instance.

John J. Morrison, a plumber with twenty-six years' experience, was permanently disabled in the war. After his discharge from the Army he fell upon bad times.

He contrived to get odd jobs to eke out a small pension, but for a considerable period he was forced to go on the "dole."

Genuinely anxious to find employment, Morrison seized the first opportunity which offered and undertook to do plumbing work at two houses.

A cruel punishment

Alas! Stern authority descended upon him. He had no licence and was summoned before the Belfast Court.

The court took no notice of the fact that the defendant had thrown up the "dole" to take the first temporary work which offered; it took no notice of the fact that an inspector declared his work to be perfectly satisfactory.

This disabled war hero had no licence and was forced to pay a fine of 5s. plus 12s. 6d. costs.

Belfast is no place for plumbers whilst such grim jokes as this are played at their expense.

MEAN GOVT. DODGE

SWINDLING A PARALYTIC

Cruel War Claim Scandal

WOMEN victims of enemy aircraft will always be sure of public sympathy. Callous indifference seems to be the attitude of Government Departments

WHILE Henley-on-Thames is a centre of pleasure for countless happy Londoners it is a place of tragedy for at least one family.

The plight of Mrs. Bowyer, of "Inglenook," Church Street, Henley, and her poor, bed-ridden daughter, should move the public to protest against the callous treatment of the Bowyer family by the British Government.

Miss Doris Bowyer is a victim of the war. In September, 1917, she was returning from the city after a tiring day's work when she was entrapped in one of those never-to-be-forgotten German air barrages.

Later the same year a similar experience befell her, with the tragic result that she has since lain prostrate, suffering all the agonies of complete paralysis caused by shock.

A mother's noble effort

Ever since the moment when her daughter fell, weeping and hysterical, into her arms, Mrs. Bowyer has nursed and tended her unceasingly. It is no exaggeration to say that for eight years this devoted mother has not known one complete day's rest!

But the labour of nursing is only part of the pain Mrs. Bowyer has endured in her noble effort to alleviate the suffering of her stricken child.

She has had, in addition, to wage uneven warfare against the authorities, in a vain endeavour to obtain just reparation on her daughter's behalf.

And Mrs. Bowyer has not neglected her other children. She has worked hard, from early morning until late at night, so that they may get the best possible start in life.

"I shall die fighting"

Debts have accumulated. Specialists, doctors and nurses have been constant visitors to the Bowyer home, and rent and grocery bills have piled up.

On the Sunday afternoon when, in response to her piteous appeal for help, a representative of JOHN BULL called at her home, Mrs. Bowyer was toiling over a wash-tub, drawn up beside her invalid daughter's bed. She has no domestic assistance, and Doris cannot ever be left alone.

"I would die sooner than see Doris pauperised," Mrs. Bowyer exclaimed passionately.

"So far God has given me the will to fight. I shall die fighting. . . . . My child is suffering. All I can do is nurse her. But where are we going to end? . . . ."

It is because of that frightened cry JOHN BULL now draws the attention of the authorities to this unhappy case.

Backed by the Civilian War Claimants' Association, Mrs. Bowyer has sought to obtain £1,200, which she assessed as just compensation for the damage incurred, from the Treasury coffers.

But, as usual, the Government's attitude has been chilling assurance first, followed by callous refusal to help.

An amazing letter

As indemnity against loss of health and strength, physical and mental, the authorities have generously granted the family £50. £50 set in the scale to balance overwhelming tragedy! Barely enough to pay for one year's medicine.

Miss Doris Bowyer

And on top of this has come the following amazing letter from the Reparation Claims Section of the Finance Department:

Madam,—With reference to your undated letter to the Prime Minister, received 22nd June, relative to your daughter's claim, which has been transmitted to the Board of Trade for attention . . . . it is impossible to add anything to previous communications.

With regard, however, to your belief that Germany has provided the money out of which claims to reparations can be paid, I am to draw your attention to the answer given by the Financial Secretary to the Treasury to Mr. Hore-Belisha in the House of Commons of 21st June, 1926, a copy of which is enclosed.

In the answer quoted Mr. McNeil remarks that £4,889,560 has been paid in respect of 70,000 claims for compensation, and adds that the total reparations receipts of the United Kingdom to date amount to above £30,000,000.

The President of the Board of Trade, in December, 1924, said that the amount paid was £400,000. As we know that practically nothing has been paid since this date, we advise Mr. McNeil to ask his department why it gave him such erroneous information.

But what has happened to the sum still held by the Finance Department, a mere trifle of some £25,000,000 on Mr. McNeil's own confession? Are we to assume that the Government has deliberately stolen it?

An insulting award

And would Mr. McNeil or Mr. Baldwin for that matter, consider that £50 was proportionately the appropriate amount of compensation due to either of them were they the unfortunate sufferers?

Until war victims are fairly dealt with untold suffering must continue, and brave women like Mrs. Bowyer must fight on, caring for the stricken, whom the authorities neglect.

GEORGE THE GRABBER

SPONGING ON THE CLERGY

A Brazen Charity Exploiter

FRAUDS on the charitable are always mean and despicable. When begging-letter writers add hypocrisy to their methods the limit is well-nigh reached

AN extremely clever impostor, who in his younger days studied for the Bar, and who is very well educated and cultured, is at present busily engaged upon a widely spread campaign of begging-letter writing.

From exclusive information in our possession we are in a position to lay bare for the first time a number of interesting facts in the hope that his long career of trickery will be brought to an end.

He is a man of many aliases and many addresses. His real name is George Frederick Scovell, but at times he has also been known to favour the names of "James Taylor," "Henry A. Jones," "James Roberts" and "Arthur Smith."

He was educated at Oxford, and subsequently obtained a good position with the Board of Inland Revenue.

His irregular habits, however, forced him to relinquish this post, and since then he has been imposing upon the charitably disposed with plausible and lying letters and by practising an endless series of fraudulent pretences.

A pious humbug

In the last year or so he has written hundreds of epistles, extremely clever in their phraseology and quite moving in their pathos.

He never writes from his own home, but uses various accommodation addresses, such as newsagents' or tobacconists' shops, where letters are received in return for payment of a small fee.

An address which he has lately favoured is in Theberton Street, London, N., and from here he recently wrote a long letter to a Winchester clergyman.

In this epistle he represented himself as a former member of the clergyman's parishioners, and a suggestion of genuine sincerity was suggested by numerous local allusions.

He spoke fervently of his regular attendance at church, and added many pious reflections on his pleasant Sundays spent in the delightful old city.

The reverend recipient of this letter was quite impressed and could not bring himself to ignore the request for financial assistance to help an old parishioner on his way to Leith to take up a new job.

He forwarded £2 15s., but after sending the money he began to wonder whether the appeal was quite so genuine as it sounded.

A tissue of lies

We can assure him that the whole letter was a very clever tissue of lies. Mr. Scovell, or "Roberts" as he called himself on this occasion, has in his possession a large number of local directories and reference-books, from which it is a simple matter to extract the names of local people.

He is thus enabled to put together a letter calculated to convince most people that the writer's claims are true and that he really knows what he is writing about.

Clergymen are the victims he most frequently aims for, and he has swindled them by the score. He usually encloses a telegraphic money-order form with his appeals.

This, apart from heightening the suggestion that his need is an urgent one, also leaves no time for his victims to make any enquiries about him.

In his letter to the Winchester clergyman, Scovell writes, "I was deeply sorry to leave Winchester, which I liked so much."

During a Canon

We are not impressed by this piece of humbug, for we happen to know that last year, in his own name, he was sentenced there to six months' hard labour for defrauding the Rev. Canon Colmer.

Canon Colmer received a letter that was practically identical with those which Scovell is at present so busily broadcasting from Theberton Street.

Believing it to be a genuine case of hardship the reverend gentleman wired Scovell a substantial sum of money.

When he subsequently discovered that he was dealing with an impostor he lost no time in prosecuting him.

Other clergymen and people in various walks of life have recently been defrauded by this clever trickster, and the sums which he has obtained through his plausible letters range from a few shillings to £6 and more.

The Winchester prosecution is by no means his only one. At Liverpool, in 1922, he was sentenced in the name of Smith to two months' hard labour for obtaining money by false pretences. At West London Police Court a little later, he was sentenced to three months' hard labour on a similar charge.

An artful flitter

Then, in 1923, he received a further three months at Stratford, whilst in the following year he managed to gain a term of four months in Scotland.

But these spells in jail do not appear to worry Mr. Scovell, who merely changes his name and starts again from another address.

Complaints are numerous and both the police and the Charity Organisation Society have been inundated with enquiries.

In these circumstances surely the case of this charity exploiter of many aliases is one for the attention of the Public Prosecutor? It is clear from his persistency that he is an incorrigible rogue.

A MAJOR'S BIG GAME!

HUNTING THE WHITE ELEPHANT

Adventurers' Splendid Chance

MR. CHERRY KEARTON, Major Court-Treat, and other noted explorers who have thrilled us in recent years with their expeditions through the impenetrable forests and swamps of Central Africa, are in grave danger of having their laurels snatched from them. Even the ghosts of David Livingstone and Mungo Park had better sit up and take notice.

A movement is now on foot to explore the Dark Continent as it has never been explored before.

The key to this great adventure will be found in an announcement in various society papers under the heading of "African Hunting and Exploring Expedition," stating that a gentleman is leaving for Africa on a big game hunt in November next, and that he has vacancies for a few guns (ladies or gentlemen) at the trifling fee of 750 guineas inclusive.

Comfort in the jungle

It is an intriguing advertisement, and one of our representatives could not resist the temptation to call at the address given, 235, Regent Street, London, W.1, and obtain a little advance information.

The Nimrod of Regent Street transpired to be a dapper gentleman on the right side of sixty, who has a romantic offer to make.

According to his story, he intends to conquer the jungle and the denizens thereof without the usual hardships associated with that task. He proposes to follow the spoor of the wild elephant and the lion in *de luxe* caravans, fitted with every modern convenience.

The party will be limited to six paying hunters, and will be accompanied by a chef to cook the *elan* steaks *a la* Ritz, a steward to attend to one's creature comforts, and a cinema operator who will always be ready to turn the handle when one is polishing off a puma or two, or rescuing one of the lady members of the expedition from the jaws of some unexpected lion.

A glowing picture

The party, according to programme, will proceed via Cape Town to Mombaza, where the caravans will be waiting with caterpillar tractors to drag them through the jungle.

Native servants will also be recruited at Mombaza, after which the caravans will proceed via Nairobi and Lake Tanganyika to the forests of Rhodesia, thence proceeding to Cape Town itself.

The longer the hunter talked the more glowing became his language. In the territory through which the expedition will pass, he said, game was as "thick as the pedestrians in Regent Street," and the sky was "black with birds."

There were also "flocks" of elephants.

In describing the caravans themselves, he grew positively lyrical. They would carry tinned delicacies of all descriptions, champagne and whisky.

There would be a *de luxe* gramophone and a wireless set that would pick up America.

The members of the party were even assured that after a tiring day with the elephants they might have a hot plunge in the sumptuously appointed bathroom.

It is truly a wonderful adventure, and one that has never before been attempted.

The public will naturally want to know who the ingenious Nimrod actually is.

He is none other than Major Harvey-Bathurst who, if we are to believe the circular which he pressed upon our representative, "has had many years' experience in South Africa, both as soldier and big-game hunter.

"In the latter capacity"—still according to the circular—"he had the distinction, when still in his teens, of accompanying the late Lord Randolph Churchill in his famous exploring and hunting expedition, and has since made many excursions into the wild with the famous hunter F. Selous and others, and claims to have had a vast and unrivalled experience in South Africa in the less-known haunts of the lion and the elephant."

A dangerous business

It is not so long since we had occasion to warn our readers against Major Harvey-Bathurst's proposal to run a series of tours in caravans *de luxe*.

These tours were to penetrate no further than the heart of brightest England. If, as we then said, there were decided objections, these are multiplied considerably when the major transfers his tours to Africa.

We do not know whether he intends to employ the same caravans, which are fitted with tyres which would not last long in the jungle. If so, we can

Major Harvey-Bathurst

assure him that they are no longer at his disposal.

Some time ago he had caravans built and paid an option upon them, but as the full payment has not been forthcoming and the option period has expired, the makers are now proposing to sell them elsewhere.

In any case, Major Harvey-Bathurst's business career is such that we feel obliged to warn intending members of the expedition to make careful enquiries before depositing in hard cash the preliminary payment of 250 guineas which he asks.

A big game expedition such as is contemplated needs level-headed business organisation, and unless Major Harvey-Bathurst can furnish this the only bag which clients are likely to get out of his "African Hunting and Exploring Expedition" is a very large white elephant!

A TRAGIC TANGLE

SOLDIER'S WIFE'S TERRIBLE PLIGHT

Harsh laws are bad enough. Added official cruelty makes the sufferer's position intolerable

WE recently drew attention to the hapless plight of Mrs. Walter Hunt, a soldier's wife, living with her two children at 42, Doddington Grove, Battersea Park, London, S.W.

Mrs. Hunt's husband was very badly wounded in the head at the battle of Cambrai, and was discharged with a disability pension.

His old wound constantly troubled him and ultimately the authorities intervened and took him to the Old Manor Mental Hospital, at Salisbury, allowing Mrs. Hunt £2 18s. weekly for herself and her two school-attending kiddies.

A remarkable escape

The little home was happy. The country was doing its best for this poor soldier's wife and family, and looking after the bread-winner.

Then the hospital people found that their patient had escaped.

Care and anxiety again haunted the little home in Battersea. The authorities cut down the allowance of this distressed and harassed wife to less than 12s. a week, a decision against which we warmly protested.

The missing soldier has now been found. He is apparently normal, but refuses to go to the home which he loved and cherished before a German shell shook his mental balance.

Press muzzling

Shortly after we published our protest Mrs. Hunt received a postcard from the Red Cross Aid Society, Clapham Common, requesting her to call.

There an official of the society cross-examined her about the article in JOHN BULL. She declined to give any information.

Thereupon she was, she says, bluntly told that no more about her case must appear in print.

We desire to tell this official, equally bluntly, that the Press censorship died with the war, and that it cannot be re-established by any Mussolinis of Clapham.

She has heard no more from this benevolent society. Why, then, did they send for her? Was it to give her financial assistance or merely impertinent and gratuitous advice? Is that what this society was founded for?

That is not the only trouble that confronts poor Mrs. Hunt, though it wounded her feelings cruelly.

She was advised that the best way to get her husband back—he is staying with relatives in Folkestone and cannot be taken back by the authorities, unless again committed for an offence, having been fourteen days at liberty—was to apply to the police-court for a summons for desertion.

It was a terrible ordeal. But she faced it like a soldier's wife for the sake of her poor husband and beloved children.

A sad plight

When the case came before Mr. Sandbach, the magistrate at the South-Western Police Court, she was told she could not get a summons, as her husband had not deserted her, *but had been taken away by the military authorities!*

She cannot get her husband back through the police, because the military took him. She cannot get him back from the military, because they lost him. She cannot get him back through the law, because after fourteen days' liberty he cannot be recaptured without a fresh committal, and he has so far given no occasion for that.

An answer wanted

And so she has to go on without husband and without money—for 12s. a week will not keep three people, even though they are only a poor soldier's wife and fatherless children.

Why should not the military authorities take the natural consequence, and support this poor widow-wife, deserted, distressed and helpless?

We ask this question, steeling ourselves to ignore the pompous prohibitions of Clapham, for which we do not care a straw, because it ought to be asked—and answered.

It is no answer to say, in whatever form, that Mrs. Hunt is only a soldier's wife. Such an answer outrages the national sense of decency and aggravates a shameful scandal.

"DR." MAC THE QUACK

CURIOUS CURE-ALL CONCERN

Controlling the Mighty Atom

THE city of Birmingham has been favoured with a wonderful visit, a glowing account of which has appeared in a prominent local paper.

At the West Bromwich Town Hall a certain individual has been holding audiences spellbound with remarkable exhibitions of healing.

Incidentally, demonstrations have been given of a wonderful invention known as the "O'Lectron," a machine which "produces both mechanical oscillations and magnetic oscillations," and which "gives man control over the circulation of his blood and the atoms of which he is composed."

It is claimed to be the latest scientific invention for "pain-stopping, joint-loosening and overcoming paralysis, rheumatism, deafness and obesity."

Whatever your ailment, all you have to do is to "place the oscillation buffer against the body and turn the crank."

If you desire an additional magnetic wave, you merely "place the wave-collecting pad upon the part requiring it."

To reduce your weight

According to the printed matter issued in connection with the "O'Lectron," a change for the better is felt in nine cases out of ten during the first application.

Sufferers from obesity, however, must not be too hopeful.

"Fat cannot be expected to disappear at once," runs the circular, though it asserts that "the size of the body reduces from the start while the weight of a person comes down only very gradually."

Amongst a series of queries and answers we like one which refers to the advisability of continuing a doctor's treatment at the same time as the "O'Lectron."

"Your own doctor's advice is good," declares the oracle, "and probably if you had followed it closely in the early stages you would now not be requiring O'Lectron help."

How gratifying it must be to qualified medical men to have their humble efforts approved in this fashion!

Though the "O'Lectron" "is as costly to produce as a fifteen-guinea vacuum-cleaner, the present cost to the public is only about one quarter of that sum."

A twice-told tale

Now isn't that nice to know. Think of the difference! You couldn't cure rheumatism or deafness with a vacuum-cleaner!

Perhaps you may have a sneaking feeling that you have heard of the "O'Lectron" before under another name. You may possibly class it with various vibro-machines advertised by quacks in the Press.

If such is the case we are able to assure you that you are perfectly right!

Some years ago we had occasion to criticise a person calling himself Dr. Macaura who was professing to cure almost any ailment with a mechanical vibrator known as the "Pulsocon."

When the "Pulsocon" had attracted too much publicity of an unwelcome kind in this country, Dr. Macaura took it to Paris.

He left this country with a considerable amount of cash which he had extracted from countless dupes by means of his quackery, but he did not prosper on the Continent.

After a very brief interval he was arrested and charged with practising medicine illegally and fraudulently. The result was that he was fined 3,000 francs and sent to prison for three years.

The same old game

But his term in a French jail does not seem to have led him to change his ways. All he appears to have done is to change the name of his wares.

The "O'Lectron" which has been so actively boosted in Birmingham is merely a variation of the "Pulsocon," and the booster is our old friend Dr. Macaura himself!

It would seem that some kind of a vibro-machine is needed to din into the heads of our authorities the fact that quacks of this sort are dangerous and should be severely dealt with.

TWO STORY HOUSES

HOMESEEKERS' PITIFUL TALES

The Optimistic Agent

NEXT to food, man needs shelter, and because there is little shelter to be had—because there is a housing shortage—the agents of certain types of house or property purchase companies are taking advantage of the fact. An advertisement like the following was bound to attract the attention of a multitude of people needing homes: "Abolish rent; buy your house with or without capital."

The company connected with the above advertisement was the Equitable House Property Company, Ltd., 28, John Dalton Street, Manchester.

How many people have succeeded in buying house property through its instrumentality we have no means of knowing. So many disappointed people have written to us about the way the company's agents have bled them that we are constrained to take up the matter in the public interest.

A pitiful tale

"With or without capital" would naturally appeal to those who have nothing, but what they can squeeze out of weekly earnings. They cheerfully made the sacrifice, and disillusionment only came when an advance for a house was requested.

From the numerous complaints that have reached us we have taken a few at random. The same pitiful tale is common to all—no advance.

A person is induced by the company's agent to take out a policy for £300 or possibly £600, paying monthly premiums of, say, £1 1s. 8d. One man paid on £600 for five years—£65.

A disgraceful offer

According to the policy's terms he applied for an advance, and was told by the agent, "Of course, you won't get a house for that sum."

He was advised to take out another policy for £600, pay twelve months down, "and I will date it back one year and you can borrow 70 per cent. on it at once." This was done.

But was the advance forthcoming? Not a bit of it. On each occasion a house was brought forward some fault was found with it, and then the borrower was told he must have £170.

With bonuses, his credit is considerably over £100, and he is offered a surrender value of £20! We scarcely like to put our thoughts on paper.

This case is only typical; the others are on the same lines, and they come from different parts of the country where there are agents.

That the conditions are on the policy, and that the Equitable House Property is acting within its rights, we would not dream of disputing. So far as the company is concerned we do not complain.

But one person was businesslike enough to read the document, and pointed out that the terms did not agree with the agent's statements.

The agent replied that that did not concern the policy-holder, as he "was on a special advance." In fact, "if you are requiring an immediate advance the company can oblige you."

Something wrong somewhere

On this assurance the policy was taken out. But did the advance materialise? Not at all. We do not allege that the methods practised are part of a policy, but there is clearly something radically wrong somewhere.

And that "somewhere" appears to be in the discrepancy between the conditions on the policy and the statements made by the agents.

If there is something wrong with the agents doubts also arise as to the system of valuation. In two cases a sum of £2 2s. was demanded for surveyor's fee. If it be true that the property was turned down, then the exaction of a fee is distinctly unfair.

To induce poor people to take out a policy, then a second, and for them to find that there are obstacles in the way of their obtaining advances is, to say the least, most disappointing, and it is the duty of the directors of the Equitable House Property Company, Ltd., to overhaul their agents, their valuation system, and the practice of offering a surrender value of less than 5s. in the pound.

The Legion: What's Wrong?

A BRANCH OUT OF CONTROL

Mismanagement of Affiliated Clubs

COMPLAINTS reach us from various parts of the country pointing to serious faults in the administration of the affairs of the British Legion.

Take the case of the Rotherhithe branch. A statement recently appeared in the Press to the effect that this branch had been removed from the Register of War Charities.

On investigating the matter, we find that the trouble arose over a deficiency of £160, attributed to difficulties in keeping the joint accounts when the branch amalgamated with a local ex-Servicemen's club.

We are told that the branch never made application nor had occasion to make application for registration under the War Charities Act, and that it dissociated itself some months ago from the activities of the club.

Pensions adjustments, relief applications, and other ex-Service activities of the Rotherhithe branch of the Legion are being carried on as usual; but it is unfortunate that the branch should suffer for the misdeeds of a club from which it claims to be dissociated.

Disrupting competition

At Greet, Birmingham, there is an extraordinary state of affairs. Owing to disagreements on questions of policy, several officials and members resigned a year ago.

As a result, a new branch has been formed, and both are competing for recognition as the "official" branch.

Whether or not the formation of the new branch was authorised by headquarters, the fact remains that it has done good work, and among its members are many who have been really active in the Legion's work.

Headquarters have been somewhat dilatory in attempting to arrange matters at Greet, and we consider they should have sent a commissioner down long ago.

Strange stories

An extraordinary story regarding the British Legion Club at Clayton, Manchester, was told some weeks ago during the hearing of an action at the Ashton County Police Court.

Prosecuting an ex-secretary of the club for assault, the steward of the club admitted that he himself had sold without any authority a billiard-table belonging to the club. He also admitted that he was neither an ex-Serviceman nor a member of the club.

The ex-secretary stated that the officials had all resigned, and that the steward was running the place with no committee and no secretary.

Another complaint comes from Allenton, near Derby, where ground for the building of a British Legion club was obtained from the Alveston and Boulton Urban Council.

Notwithstanding a clause in the deeds to the effect that intoxicating liquor must not be sold there, the land was bought, the club built and drink is sold.

It is strange that while the Legion allows its name to be associated with clubs, it has no jurisdiction over them.

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by **Dr. J. C. MA**

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Setting the world ablaze

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WAR must be stopped or civilisation will be ended. There is no alternative. The decision lies with the people, who must speak with no uncertain voice. War-mongers have had their own way too long

The World's Greatest Doctor

by **Dr. J. C. MAXWELL GARNETT, C.B.E.** (*Secretary, League of Nations Union*)

EARLY one morning, a few weeks ago, a man was shot dead in a garage not far from London. The owner of the garage explained to the coroner how he was awakened by a noise which sounded like somebody trying to force the door, and how eventually he fired his pistol in the direction of the noise.

The coroner discussed how far a man was justified in using force against unlawful acts, and he added:

"If we had private warfare in this country things would be unbearable, and we should not be able to exist. Instead of being subject to arbitrament in court, the question would be decided by the revolver and the rifle and all subjects would become slaves or ruffians."

One reason why the ordinary citizen rightly attaches so much importance to his country lies in the fact that without the supremacy of law man's best work is neither possible nor worth while, and human life is cheap and purposeless.

The chief business of the organised community that we call a State is to maintain an accepted system of rights and obligations by means of a central government. Unfortunately, these governments have often behaved "like masters who maintain splendid order and discipline within their workshops, and thus feel free to go out and racket in the streets."

Setting the world ablaze

According to the old rules of international law, a sovereign State could do no wrong; it had no responsibility to anything or anybody outside or above itself; it was above all law except such as it made for itself by treaties; it was free to commit acts of violence, of robbery and of piracy, and it was free to make war on whom it would.

The ordinary citizen could get on pretty well in spite of the quarrels of the States so long as most of his wants were supplied by his own immediate neighbourhood, and while wars were comparatively harmless and did not seriously affect more than a very small proportion of the citizens.

But great changes have overtaken the world ...ce the first railway was opened in 1825. The ...and telephone, the steamship and the tele...h, the aeroplane and wireless have multiplied ...mmunications and mutual dependence between nations.

The globe itself is now "a little world" on which, as a whole, the Britisher of to-day depends far more than did Shakespeare's contemporaries on the England of that day. If the rest of the world had been suddenly blotted out, their ways of life might not have been greatly affected by the catastrophe.

But to-day a murder in Sarajevo may result in the death of 900,000 British of military age—as many as could have been found in all Shakespeare's England. Even at the Battle of Waterloo there were only 35,000 British troops in Wellington's army.

The cry of the nations

A permanent break in our overseas trade would involve the starvation of two-thirds of our population and great changes in the habits of all the rest.

Even before the Great War human affairs had overstepped State boundaries in all directions. The shrinking of the world made it more and more difficult and finally impossible for the rule of law—the peace and quiet and justice and fair play which are essential to the fulfilment of the purpose of individual human lives to be assured by separate governments having no authority outside their own small States.

Some wider authority, through which the governments of separate sovereign States could work together for the good of all, was fast becoming indispensable. The world war brought it about.

After the Great War all the nations wanted to be saved from the danger of another war. How was this to be done?

The better way

The old way was to say, "We will have such a big army and navy and so many guns that no other nation will dare to attack us." This was a bad way. For, naturally, the other nations were frightened, and tried to make still bigger armies and navies. Thus, the peoples were crushed with taxes, and the danger only grew worse.

So, after the war, the leading statesmen tried a new idea and formed the League of Nations.

First the Allies—all except America and Russia—then the neutrals, and then most of the old enemy countries came together as friends and signed a covenant. Germany has been slow to join, but promised to do so last spring, and is expected to be admitted by the Assembly this September.

They have agreed to deal fairly and openly with one another, and never to go to war without first trying for arbitration or peaceful settlement.

In particular, they have agreed that if any nation breaks its word and attacks another without trying for peaceful settlement first, all the rest of the League will join together to restore peace, and, if necessary, defend the nation attacked;

They have set up an International Court of Justice to decide all legal disputes between nations, and so gradually establish the reign of law instead of force;

They have arranged to meet regularly round a table, to discuss any business in which they are interested, and to co-operate in removing the sufferings and injustices that may lead to war.

These are great undertakings. How are they being carried out?

A splendid start

The League has never yet had to use force to stop a war, and we all hope it never will; but several times already it has stopped fighting. For instance, in November, 1925, it stopped a war in the Balkans. The Greek army had already invaded Bulgaria and was bombarding a town.

The Bulgarian Government telegraphed to the League; the Council of the League immediately met and ordered both sides to stop fighting and bring their dispute to the League. They obeyed. The fighting stopped, and the League sent a commission to enquire into the quarrel and settle it justly.

The International Court of Justice has already decided about seventeen disputes between nations. It has sometimes given judgment against the most powerful countries. But its fairness has never been doubted, and its judgments have all been obeyed.

The habit of regular meeting and co-operation has been particularly fruitful and successful. A great deal of good work has been done by the nations working together which could not be done by one nation alone, and by working together the statesmen of the different nations have learned to know and trust one another.

For example, the white slave traffic was very difficult for any one Government to deal with alone, because the traffickers moved from country to country, and the police in one country did not know what was being done in another. The League tackled this evil, and has almost killed it.

Dr. J. C. Maxwell Garnett, C.B.E.

Pestilences broke out after the war and were spreading all through Europe. The doctors of each separate country could only act in their own country. But the League could send its doctors wherever the disease was. Thus the pestilences have been rooted out.

Working for universal peace

Three countries—Austria, Hungary and Greece—were almost bankrupt and threatened with ruin. No single nation could have saved them, but the League was able to get money lent to them, and to insist that the money should be wisely spent and regularly paid back. Now they are paying or have begun to pay their way.

There are three ways in which the League regularly meets: Representatives of all the fifty-five nations which are members of the League meet at Geneva once a year. This is the Assembly of the League.

Representatives of ten nations (Britain, France, Italy, Japan, and six others elected by the whole League) meet regularly four times a year, and more often as need arises. The nations are usually represented by the Secretary for Foreign Affairs or some other Cabinet Minister. This is the Council.

There is also the League Office or Secretariat, permanently at work at Geneva. It is a great international Government Office working not for the interests of any one country, but for the peace of all.

A grim alternative

Meantime, the International Labour Organisation, which is part of the League, tries to bring about agreements for improving the conditions of labour throughout the world, especially by bringing the backward nations up to the level of the best.

The League has no armies. It has no money except what the Governments provide. The League will be strong if the people wish it to be strong; it will be weak if the people forget it. It depends on the help of thinking men and women throughout the world.

The fact is that statesmen who wish to pursue a League of Nations' policy—who realise that the interests of their own country can never be served in the long run by any measure that is contrary to the interests of the world as a whole—can only do so if the public opinions of their countries understand and approve.

That, in the last analysis, is what we ordinary citizens have to do with the League of Nations. If we do not end war, war will end us.

Candid Communications

Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and, occasionally, Nonentities

To the Rt. Hon. Sir W. JOYNSON-HICKS, M.P., Home Secretary.

DEAR SIR WILLIAM,—I have heard it said that you are the only member of the Cabinet whose political reputation stands as high to-day as it did at the beginning of the session. True or not, I am convinced that a few more speeches as silly as that which you delivered lately will end your career as a responsible statesman. To dub the Tories the "Constitutional Party"—implying thereby that both Liberals and Labour are enemies to the State—is the kind of piffle to be expected from the tub-thumpers of Hyde Park. The head of a Government department should be less childish. JOHN BULL.

To Sir ROBERT ARMSTRONG-JONES, F.R.C.S., People's League of Health.

DEAR SIR ROBERT,—I see that your League is contemplating the establishment of at least one national boarding-school in which delicate children, who might otherwise go to the wall and would be handicapped the whole of their life, will be given a chance to grow up in ideal health conditions. Incidentally, you aim at showing that this policy is not only humane and kindly, but that it is good business. This is an admirable effort and should receive whole-hearted support. JOHN BULL.

To the SECRETARY, Lifeboat House, 22, Charing Cross Road, W.C.2.

DEAR SIR,—Up to the present there has been a gap in the protection and care of those who are in peril of shipwreck round our coasts, from the moment their distress is seen by the coastguard to the time when they have been safely delivered to the Shipwrecked Mariners Home. By friendly co-operation between the Royal National Lifeboat Institution, the St. John Ambulance Brigade, the British Red Cross Society and the St. Andrew's Ambulance Association, a scheme is to be floated that will ensure first aid. The idea of willing workers waiting ashore for the victims while brave men go out on to the deep for their rescue is a capital one. Above all, I like this spirit of co-operation. Would that we could see it everywhere whenever there is good work to be done! JOHN BULL.

To Mr. N. F. BAYLIS, Secretary, Notts Insurance Committee.

DEAR SIR,—I am in entire agreement with your opinion that no boy or girl should be allowed to go out into the world without being fully acquainted with the dangers ahead. When medical officers are surprised at the number of children brought to them suffering from dreadful diseases, when it is known that 80 per cent. of the women and children treated at clinics contract loathsome disease quite innocently, the conspiracy of silence is difficult to understand. To give proper instruction in sexual matters is not easy, but it is a difficulty that both parents and teachers ought to face. JOHN BULL.

To Dr. CONNELL, F.R.C.S., Dudley Road Hospital, Birmingham.

DEAR DOCTOR,—There is no better test of a man than the opinion of poor folk who are perforce in his power, and especially is this true of a doctor who works in a busy hospital, and more especially when this happens to be financed by a board of guardians. From your ex-patients in the Hallam Hospital I have enthusiastic testimony of your kindness and consideration, your modesty and helpfulness. The gratitude of those you serve is your best reward. JOHN BULL.

To Messrs. JOSEPH CARTON and CO., Ltd., High Street, Rochester.

GENTLEMEN,—Your advertisement for senior clerks, "quick, reliable and able to check postings thoroughly," leaves me gasping with amazement. For all this character and ability you offer the munificent sum of 30s. a week. Are you Rip Van Winkles who have just awakened from a few centuries' sleep and are still imagining yourselves in the old gone-by days, when bacon could be bought for 6d. a pound and sugar for 2d., and any advance on £1 a week for servitors was munificence? I should be very sorry to think that you are personally responsible for such an offer, therefore I should like an explanation of that thirty-bob-a-week job. JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. CYRIL JACKSON, Southwark Cathedral.

DEAR SIR,—I like your notion of turning the cathedral into a noon-hour rest-house for porters at the hop market and other hard-worked folk. Negro spirituals and ordinary songs as well as good organ music will be included in your programmes. It's time the Church recognised and met the needs of everyday people. It has sadly too long kept aloof. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. R. NOTTER, Arcade Picture House, Portsmouth.

DEAR SIR,—When an audience of 350 persons was enjoying the films and fire broke out in your operating-box you raised no alarm. The people were quietly asked to leave while you silently fought the flames. You had to be taken to hospital suffering from very severe burns, but you have the satisfaction of knowing that your coolness saved possible loss of life. JOHN BULL.

To JOHN MILWARD, Princes Street, Southend.

SIR,—Your disgusting behaviour to animals kept in captivity has already had publicity in the papers. At the instance of the R.S.P.C.A. you have been heavily fined for persistent cruelty to a monkey, but I agree with the chairman of the Bench that a more proper punishment would have been imprisonment without the option of a fine. A man who can't be kind to animals isn't very likely to be decent to human beings who may come under his power. JOHN BULL.

To Miss BETTY RATTERY, Berne Road, Thornton Heath.

DEAR BETTY,—It is hard for a child of eleven to realise that she is a heroine, but you are one. You were lying awake when you heard a crackling sound. You rushed to your sisters' room, to find it in flames, and standing on the bed were Daphne, aged six, and Mavis, four, bewildered and crying. "So I picked them up, put them down, and pushed them down stairs," is how you tell the tale. God bless you! JOHN BULL.

To the FISHWIVES of CULLERCOATS, Northumberland.

MESDAMES,—It's the women whose menfolk go down to the sea in ships in order to win a living from the deep who fully understand the risks. Well, indeed, may fishwives call the bonny caller herrin' "lives o' men" when remembering how many have been lost in the wrecks. But you add practical help to your anxiety and in that way relieve it. Organising a collection for the lifeboat service in 1922 you have annually done marvels in the way of raising funds. This year in one day you raised over £128, Mrs. Polly Donkin herself collecting over £28, more than is sometimes gathered from a whole town! Fine women! JOHN BULL.

MESSRS. COOK & EVAN WILLIAMS (the Groundsmen): "All our own work!"
THE PLAYERS: Yes, but how can we play till the ground is cleared?"

Straight from the Shoulder

THE DUKE OF NORTHUMBERLAND:—"Villagers are much better without kinemas."

In short, the more ignorant the villagers the less critical the tenants.

MR. CHURCHILL:—"It is much better to quarrel among ourselves than vilify our fellow-countrymen abroad."

It would be better if we worked together to run the country, and left quarrelling alone.

DR. L. H. BAILEY:—"Some neglected weed may yet overthrow all current agriculture."

The most neglected weed in this country is the land that is locked away from any agriculture.

MR. HERBERT SMITH:—"Unless the owners' spirit is changed the backs of the strikers will be stiffened."

Unless the spirit on both sides is changed the back of the country will be broken.

Without Fear or Favour —*by The Editor*

A FIRST-CLASS LEGAL SCANDAL

The Need for Brains

THE black tragedy of the coalfields has revealed British party politics as a shabby substitute for honest and intelligent government.

Perhaps the most unedifying part of the whole sorry business has been the blatant quarrelling of political leaders.

The cardinal defect of our political system is that it makes no provision for the pooling of brains in periods of emergency. Nothing less than a European war is held sufficient to justify friendly co-operation between statesmen who sit on opposite sides of the House of Commons.

If the crisis which developed last May had been made the occasion of a solemn truce between the parties, the leaders on all sides acting in concert, with the one single aim of terminating the coal dispute on fair and honourable terms, we should not in the first week in September be counting the cost of the stoppage in tens of millions.

If we were not hypnotised by the Party system it would seem the natural thing in the face of a paralysing industrial deadlock to convene a representative conference of all Parties, presided over by the Prime Minister and including the leadersof the Opposition groups, keeping it in session till the way of salvation had been found.

If some such organ of our united political intelligence had been called into existence in the early days of the dispute we should not have seen Mr. Baldwin and Mr. Lloyd George, in the sixteenth week, wrangling over the miseries of the minefields for the entertainment of the American public.

A first-class crisis demands first-class brains. No Party has a monopoly of them. Wisdom would lay them under a common tribute to the nation's need.

A Shameful Example

THE Fulbourne Mental Hospital, Cambridgeshire, lately advertised for a probationer male nurse.

Now a post in a lunatic asylum—we are calling a spade a spade to emphasise our point—would not be to everybody's liking, nor should any Tom, Dick or Harry be chosen to occupy a position of such grave responsibility.

He ought to possess sympathy and understanding, have wonderful patience and restraint—in short, to do the job properly one's composition must contain a large leaven of the missionary spirit.

The applicant had to pass examinations, and was to receive a weekly wage of £2 2s.; though by diligence and devotion to duty he might rise to the giddy height of £2 18s.

One moment, however. The chosen candidate was to be docked at the rate of 6s. 2d. per day for board and lodging, and 1s. 3d. a week for washing. From Sunday morning till Saturday night he had to put in sixty-five hours; and—"preference will be given to bandsman or cricketer."

When semi-public bodies descend to such slave-driving methods surely it is time for decent folk to protest.

Denying the People Justice

THE inconvenience caused to the public by the delay in obtaining justice which the Long Vacation causes is a scandal; whilst untold hardship results to the rank and file of a profession which, at the best of times, is precarious

MR. Justice —— and Mr. Justice —— will act as Vacation Judges during the Long Vacation.

This announcement, made at the end of July each year, heralds a period of ten weeks' inactivity in the judicial system of the country. For from that time, until the middle of October, the High Court of Justice practically ceases to function. The trial of causes and the hearing of appeals stop.

This Long Vacation has for many years now been hotly condemned both by the public at large and by an overwhelming majority of barristers and solicitors who earn their daily bread within the precincts of the Law Courts in the Strand.

People are asking why the scandal is allowed to go on unchecked. The answer is, Because the legal nabobs are obdurate. Reform rests with them, and them alone.

It has long been the proud boast of the people of this country that its judiciary is second to none in the world, and it is therefore difficult to understand why it continues to flout the undoubted public opinion and the views of the legal profession in the matter.

Litigation, like the volume of the business of the country, has increased with leaps and bounds, and with it a demand for expedition, a most vital thing if true justice is to be obtained.

With things as they are, this is frequently denied the people of this country. The question of shortening the vacation has frequently been discussed by the governing bodies of the two branches of the legal profession. There has even been a Royal Commission on the question, but as usual nothing was done.

THE Bar Council, which consists for the most part of men who have more work than they can do with, has strenuously opposed any alteration. This body by no means voices the true feeling which exists among the rank and file at the Bar.

The Incorporated Law Society, the body which governs the solicitors' branch of the profession, has again and again passed resolutions in favour of reform. It is in close touch with the public and is thus in a position to judge opinion in the matter.

The judges, however, have continued to turn a deaf ear to the urgent appeals of this body, and so long as the question remains with them it looks as though they will continue to do so.

But what of the Vacation Judge? He is in principle always available. He sits for two days each week at the Law Courts for *urgent* business—but not for the hearing of causes. The business of his Court consists for the most part in the hearing of applications for Orders and Injunctions.

No witnesses are called at the hearing of these applications, and the judge has to decide between rival affidavits, and the party who would suffer the most inconvenience were the decision against him generally wins the day.

BUT apart from these two days, when and where do we find the Vacation Judge? It is true that he is always available, but he sometimes requires finding.

An announcement in the Press that Mr. Justice So-and-so, the Vacation Judge, granted an interim injunction on the first tee at the Blankford Golf Links may make amusing holiday reading; but what a blot on our judicial system!

Nobody is blind to the exacting duties performed by our judges and the various officials who control the administration of our judiciary, and none begrudges them a reasonable vacation. But can one single argument be given in favour of the present conditions?

What business man dares to leave his business for ten solid weeks each year? If the Foreign Office, or any other public department, closed its doors for such a period chaos would result.

The Long Vacation is archaic, does infinite mischief and brings the legal profession into disrepute. It is little short of a first-class scandal, and one which has existed far too long.

The famous lawyer, Sir Edward Clark, K.C., who has never forgotten his lean days in the profession, when the Long Vacation question was before the Bar Council some years ago, uttered a truism when he stated that for the struggling barrister "the Long Vacation meant the ceasing of income and the doubling of expenses"

The Hard Truth

THE candid comments of friends are always a better guide to the truth than the bitter criticisms of enemies. That fact renders the notes of Mr. George Lansbury, M.P., on Russia of more than ordinary interest.

Mr. Lansbury is staying at one of the Russian spas taking a cure. He goes to Russia as a friend, but he sees her difficulties with remarkable clarity. Russian peasants "for the time being," he says, "are doomed to long hours of unremitting toil."

In some parts the housing accommodation is very bad indeed. The revolution has left a terrible amount of sickness. But "the thing that causes us most thought" *is the hard, relentless toil of the peasants, many of whom perforce work in bare feet.*

None of these facts causes us any surprise. We knew them before Mr. Lansbury went to Russia.

The truth is that Russia is still in the making. In many of her vast tracts exists a state of semi-barbarism and ignorance that marks a stage we passed ages ago in our own small islands. In some respects Russia is more Oriental than Western in outlook.

Her rulers are seeking their way out of age-old tyrannies and oppressions we can only guess at. She cannot be a leader in world rearrangement.

Every country must work out its own salvation industrially and socially, and that is where hot-heads who talk of a second Soviet Russia in this country betray their irrational wildness. British industry must resettle itself British fashion. It won't be the Russian way.

The picture of those barefooted peasants tied relentlessly to their never-ending toil is enough. Any who tried to impose similar conditions on British working men would find themselves in the midst of a revolution indeed.

A Sinister Minister

by A. G. GARDINER

ONE member of the Government is a menace to the country. While he is not Prime Minister he would like to be, and drives Mr. Baldwin hither and thither. Clever and calculating, his cleverness and calculation are used for his own ends

Rt. Hon. Winston Churchill, M.P.

IN discussing the causes of the catastrophe which will make this summer a tragic memory, I have not slurred over the share of the miners themselves in bringing this unparalleled disaster upon the country.

They have been recklessly and incompetently led beyond all precedent in the trade union movement, and Mr. Cook will live as the awful example of the ruin which a frothy eloquence can inflict on his own side as well as on the community.

But in assessing the responsibility for this colossal tragedy we cannot leave either the mine-owners or the Government out of the reckoning.

As in most wars, the criminality is pretty evenly distributed, and if I refer to the share of the Government it is for a particular purpose.

A staggering record

The record of the Government is a story of floundering and foundering, of facing "north by south," now following one policy, now reversing engines and pursuing the opposite policy, until at last there is no suspicion of a policy at all.

Mr. Baldwin began by an emphatic declaration that he would not adopt a subsidy. Three days later he conceded a subsidy. It was the first fatal step. He conceded it for the specific purpose of giving time for the setting up of a Commission to formulate a policy for the Government.

The Commission worked night and day. It formulated a policy. It was a good policy.

What did the Government do with it? It threw on the miners and the mine-owners the responsibility of accepting it. They did not accept it.

And then the Government committed the greatest of its blunders. It did not impose the policy forthwith by swift and drastic legislative action. It dropped it like a hot cake.

And since then, for four months, it has drifted helplessly hither and thither, like a ship without chart, or compass, or captain. A more complete abdication of the functions of government has not been witnessed in our time.

The man at the wheel

It is the responsibility for that abdication with which I wish to deal here. I do not think there can be any doubt in the minds of those who follow public affairs as to the evil genius of the Government at this time.

It is certainly not Mr. Baldwin himself. He remains what he has always been, a good, well-meaning, amiable man, entirely free from personal ambitions or selfish motives; but lacking in force, acuteness and the will to have his own way.

He is the victim of more energetic minds, and it can hardly be doubted that Mr. Churchill has once more established himself as the man at the wheel.

I do not think any greater calamity could befall the country than this recurrent domination of Mr. Churchill. No one can deny his possession of remarkable gifts. He has unrivalled energy, a tyrannic will, great industry, real eloquence, and a devastating intrepidity in debate.

But his passion for action is at the mercy of the most wayward and imperious egotism. His judgment is that of an unschooled child, and he takes up principles and theories and drops them with equal irrelevance.

His blade is so keen and his swordsmanship so brilliant that one Party after another has been glad to enlist his services, but no Party ever took him without alarm and no Party ever parted with him without relief. He has no followers in Parliament and no Party in the country.

A despised turncoat

I question whether there has been so lonely and isolated a figure playing a great part on the stage of affairs in this country for a century. He has been in high office a longer part of his Parliamentary life than any man of his time. Whatever Party is in power he is in the Government. As soon as a Party falls he has no use for it, and joins another which has a prospect of office.

Does Mr. Balfour not welcome the audacious youth who has come hot-foot from the Boer War to Parliament? Then he becomes a Liberal, enlists under Campbell-Bannerman and gets his foot on the ladder of office.

Does Mr. Lloyd George oust Mr. Asquith from the premiership? Then he comes down on the side of the winner. Does Mr. Baldwin topple over Mr. Lloyd George? Then he becomes a Conservative again and takes service under Mr. Baldwin's "second-class brains."

And on whichever side he happens to be, he is the most passionate exponent of whatever gospel may be required.

Listen to him on the Tory Party in 1905, when he was scenting office under Campbell-Bannerman:

"A Party of great vested interests, banded together in a formidable confederation. Corruption at home, aggression to cover it up abroad; the trickery of tariff jugglery; the tyranny of a Party machine; sentiment by the bucketful; patriotism by the imperial pint; the open hand at the public exchequer, the open door at the public-house; dear food for the millions; cheap labour for the millionaires."

Could Mr. Cook himself do better? And now he is at the other extreme, renouncing everything that he once held true, denouncing every class to which he once paid fulsome homage.

And in the meantime his record has been that of the most universal failure in the history of politics.

It was said of a famous man that "he touched nothing he did not adorn." Mr. Churchill has touched nothing that he has not mauled—from Sidney Street to Antwerp, from the hundred millions of our money that he wasted in his Russian exploit to the tragic story of Gallipoli, from Egypt to Mesopotamia.

And it is this brilliant, but dangerous, adventurer, with this record of instability of principle and love of reckless action, who has established himself as the driving power of the Government in these difficult and perilous months.

It is he who, having defended the subsidy when it ought not to have been given, has defeated the policy of appeasement which that subsidy was intended to achieve.

'Tis better to part

It is this former impassioned advocate of nationalised railways and mines who now stops even so mild an expedient as the nationalisation of royalties, and holds up the moderate and statesmanlike solution of the Government's own Commission.

I do not know whether the price the country is paying for Mr. Churchill is not as high as that it is paying for Mr. Cook. But I am sure it will not be well with us until, to use the phrase that Lord Salisbury applied to Mr. Churchill's father, we have got rid of both these "boils on the neck."

The Infer[illegible]

Flogging is a relic of the Dark Ages. To revert to it now would be a disgrace to our boasted civilisation

THERE is evidence that one, at least, of His Majesty's judges is falling back on that almost obsolete form of punishment known as the "cat-o'-nine-tails" in his determination to put down the crime of robbery with violence.

Mr. George Godwin

Now, the man in the street who reads with horror the details of such dastardly crimes, and of the meting out of this form of punishment, may, or may not, agree that there is no other way in which such criminals can be cured.

But whatever his outlook, he will undoubtedly take the view that such reversion to the grim punishments of other days is justified only if it is the one and only effective method of stamping out this type of crime.

The chief object of punishment is the reform of the criminal. The idea of punishment for its own sake has declined. Flogging, then, as a method of reforming the worst type of criminal, must stand or fall on its merits as a deterrent.

Will this new policy of inflicting floggings put an end to crimes of robbery with violence?

To get at the answer to that question we shall have to go back and see just what we can learn from the history of our criminal courts.

If the "cat-o'-nine-tails" is the real remedy for garotting and similar crimes, then one would expect to find those crimes declining when this form of punishment was applied.

But the facts of all history are against us. When highway robbery flourished, and garotting and every type of robbery under arms were the commonplace, when women were not safe out of doors after curfew and all men went armed, the punishment was flogging.

Is there any connection between our modern humane prisons, our reformatories and Borstal institutions, and the declining incidence of crimes of violence?

Mr. Crippen the Grocer

by E. ROFFE THOMPSON

IT is bad enough to have to pay through the nose for the essential foods that we must eat if we are to live. When, having paid extortionate prices, we get not food but downright poison, the thing becomes a national scandal.

THE Ministry of Health has just issued its sixth Annual Report dealing with the year 1924–5.

The section that deals with the adulteration and downright poisoning of food by conscienceless profiteers should be read by everybody. It contains facts of such startling import that they deserve to be given the widest possible publicity.

To read of the indescribable filth and poison that is allowed to pass over the counter from the vendor to the consumer is enough to make any sane person wonder what on earth the Government is doing to allow such things to be.

To read of the totally inadequate fines imposed for such cynical disregard of the nation's health is to make even the most normal-minded man see red. In other times men have been hanged, and deservedly hanged, for much less than this.

Milk is an old offender. To what extent milk totally unfit for human consumption is being sold is illustrated by the emphasis, in almost every town in the country, that is laid on the fact that certain shops sell "Grade A" and "certified milk." It is a splendid thing that really guaranteed pure milk can be obtained, but in itself it is a scathing condemnation of all the milk that is not Grade A and certified!

Profiteering in invalids

What is one to think when a sample of milk is found to contain one heaped-up teaspoonful of cow dung per gallon, and to read that magistrates think an adequate penalty for this sort of thing is a fine of £5 and 31s. 6d. costs?

As bad, if not worse, is the case in which milk sold to an infirmary was found to contain no less than 34 per cent. of added water. Men who can stoop to practising their frauds on helpless invalids deserve the utmost punishment that the law allows.

But milk is by no means the only offender. Loading butter with water appears to be a common practice. Margarine is mixed with butter, and a sample was even found which contained, in addition to an excess of water, a considerable amount of washing soda! And fraud could scarcely go further than to sell margarine outright as pure butter.

Even cheese does not escape the fraudulent attentions of the profiteers. In case after case cheese was deficient in fat, contained far more than a normal proportion of water, and contained boric acid. Not only that, but this mixture is quite frequently sold as Cheshire cheese, and sold moreover at the full price of best Cheshire.

Labels that mislead

Condensed and dried milk in innumerable cases were found to be deficient in fats and "contaminated with lead, copper and tin, and bear labels deliberately intended to mislead the public."

The variety of frauds perpetrated on the purchaser of jams is endless. In one case a sample of "strawberry jam" was found to contain 75 per cent. of apple jelly and not one whole strawberry; and in another case a pound of "bramble jam" was found to be nine-tenths apple, and, not content with that, the vendor charged 5½d. in excess of the current price for genuine apple jam.

But the worst case of all was the man who sold jam which is described in the report as being "indescribably filthy and containing dust, dirt and straw, and even a small piece of ham bone."

Whilst it is true that 1,400 pounds of this jam were condemned and destroyed, it is nothing short of ludicrous to read that a fine of £20 was considered an adequate punishment.

Custard powders come in for specially severe condemnation. Sixteen samples were found to contain coal-tar dye, and in many cases even then they were composed wholly of dye and flavoured maize flour, and had no nearer acquaintance with dried eggs than the fact that whole-hearted lies were told on their labels.

And fines of £2 and £3 were considered by the soft-hearted magistrates as an adequate punishment for the offenders and a warning to other like-minded profiteers.

Sir George Newman

It does not make one inclined to eat white bread when one reads that the samples of self-raising flour analysed by the Government inspectors contained lead and arsenic. It makes one still less inclined when one reads what the secretary of the Bakers' Union has to say on the matter.

"We have records," he says, "of over 300 bakers in London and the provinces who are claiming compensation for having contracted bakers' dermatitis, a skin disease caused by artificial bleachers used to whiten flour." White flour contains very often plaster of Paris and still more often highly deleterious acids.

There is scarcely any staple food that does not suffer at the hands of the conscienceless adulterator. A sample of cocoa was found to contain no less than 22 per cent. of arrowroot. Was a fine of 10s. an adequate punishment for that?

Even aerated waters were tampered, with and in numerous cases were found to contain quantities of lead or copper.

A terrible example

When you buy "lemon squash" you may or may not be drinking the juice of the lemon. At any rate, one gentleman was fined £5 5s. for selling lemon squash which consisted solely of a solution of sugar and water, coloured and flavoured.

The worst case of all in the report of the Ministry deserves quoting in its own words:

"The contents of a tin of tomato puree were found to have so acted on the lining as to dissolve out the exceptional proportion of 14 grains of tin per pound. The proposed legal proceedings were abandoned in view of the considerable loss involved by the destruction of the remaining stock in the hands of the vendor."

If this poisonous substance is capable of dissolving tin, what on earth is it going to do on the delicate membrane of the human stomach? A man who can knowingly and deliberately sell such downright poison to his fellow human beings deserves nothing less than a taste of penal servitude.

An outrageous scandal

One of the meanest frauds is surely the adulteration of beer with lead, arsenic and "a phenol preparation," and not only that, but in numerous cases to put into this beer an excessive amount of salt. If there is a bigger swindle than this I should like to hear about it.

I give the Ministry of Health credit for deciding to put an end to this wholesale poisoning of the nation, but I think nothing of them for deciding to postpone action until 1927.

The whole thing is such an outrageous scandal that no measures can be too stringent or too quickly applied to put an end to it at once.

al Triangle

by GEORGE GODWIN,
Barrister-at-law

There is some ground for believing this to be the case. And this fact is indisputable: *As punishments have become less brutal and ferocious, so have crimes brutal and ferocious declined.*

The chief deterrent from crime is not the ferocious flogging-post, the punishment of a thousand lashes, as were once meted out, but the certainty of detection and conviction.

NO more convincing evidence of this truth could be found than in the relative criminality of Great Britain and the United States of America.

In America, where hold-ups, robbery from the person with violence and street shootings are unpleasantly frequent, the administration of the criminal law is so lax that, given funds, a criminal may bank on getting acquittal, while the murderer operating under cover of the Stars and Stripes has a ten-to-one chance against ever sitting strapped to the electric chair.

The argument advanced by the advocates of a revival of flogging is that there is a recrudescence of such crimes which must be sternly put down. As a matter of fact, these crimes are exceedingly rare in England to-day.

Certain of our judges dislike what they term "Harley Street" in a criminal court, meaning expert evidence of the medical psychologist.

Yet if one thing has helped more than another to put crime and the punishment of crime on a sound footing, it is the study by the medical men of the abnormal mentality of the criminal.

How does the criminal react to twenty strokes of the "cat-o'-nine-tails"? Is he reformed thereby? Does he go bleeding from the triangle with a fixed determination to mend his ways? Does the wounded flesh preach contrition to the hardened heart? Nothing of the sort! Flogging brutalises, blunts the sensibilities, and further brutalises a nature already brutal.

IF we evoke that old statute of 1863 which authorises this form of punishment for robbery with violence, we must be consistent. But this Act authorises the "cat" for this offence alone.

We must be consistent, if we would resurrect old half-forgotten laws. We must do one of two things: revive the punishment of flogging for a large number of crimes or we must abolish it for all crimes whatsoever.

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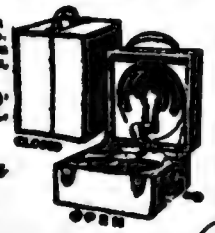

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IN the following article our contributor deals scathingly with some recent remarks of the Dean of St. Paul's. Our readers will agree that the censure is well deserved. A Dean who derides his fellow-Churchmen is unfitted for his position

A DEAN with a POISONED PEN

by FATHER VINCENT McNABB, O.P.

LATELY Dean Inge has been contributing articles to a Sunday newspaper. I have been reading one of them, entitled "Interfering Parsons." I can only say of this article that it is one that ought to be read *by the Dean*.

I venture to think that if the Bishop of Lichfield, who among others has been chastised by the Dean, had written such an ill-jointed and unscholarly production the Dean's reply would have been good to read. For this reason, let the Dean spend the next week or so over his own article.

The facts are these. This country of Britain has been for four months in the throes of a coal lock-out, which, as it happens, is bringing more hurt to the miners than to the mine-owners. The loss to the country is estimated at millions. The political consequences may be tremendous.

A moving picture

From the moment the lock-out notices were issued the Government left no stone unturned to bring peace. It was without avail.

At this point an attempt towards peace was made by a group of united Christians, among them well-known names in various denominations.

They saw want in the coalfields among innocent women and children, they saw hatred being bred between master and man, and they felt that they could not stand by and not try to end the tragedy.

Whether the appeal they made, and which has since been rejected, was practicable or not, is of small moment. I am only concerned with the fact that they tried to do what they honestly thought was their duty.

The sin of action

Now these are the "interfering parsons" about whom Dean Inge writes so scathingly. And his crushing conclusion is that they are "incorrigible sentimentalists"! He regrets not that they failed in their endeavour, but actually that they *tried*.

All people with a spark of real religion in them who read Dean Inge's words must have burned with shame and humiliation. Dean Inge is not a politician; he is not an employer of labour; he is not a journalist. He is a minister of religion holding a high position in a Christian Church.

Now we understand the mentality of the priest in the parable of the Good Samaritan who passed by the wounded man on the roadside. Obviously, he was the Dean of Jerusalem, who had strong views about "interfering parsons"!

This question of "economic interference" on the part of priests and parsons is of very great moment. Some simple people might think that Christ's feeding of the multitude and His expulsion of the money-changers from the Temple was "economic interference." If Dean Inge doesn't believe in the right of the parson to "interfere" in economic matters, why doesn't he stick to theology?

What the Dean has done

In point of fact, Dean Inge has been doing little else for years in his journalistic writings but "interfere economically." If history remembers him at all it will be for his bilious abuse of the working-man on economic grounds.

Here are a few specimens of his "non-interference in economics," all culled from the very article in which he trounces the interfering parsons.

"Is it true," he asks, "that our society would be happy, peaceful and prosperous if only doses of Christian sentiment were applied as lubricating oil to prevent friction and Christian

Dean Inge

altruism were turned on as a driving force?"

That, mark you, not from a "hard-faced" industrialist, but from a Dean of the Church of England!

The casual reader may not realise that the Dean's method of argument is well known to logicians as the "Fallacy of the Question." For example, if I were to ask the Dean, "When do you intend to give up drinking too much?" it would be the Fallacy of the Question.

Fallacious argument

It is the same fallacy when you ask whether Christian sentiment administered in doses of lubricant oil would right our social wrongs. The first example presumes an entirely erroneous fact—namely, that the Dean drinks too much; the second that Christian sentiment is lubricant oil, which it isn't.

Again, what have theological Deans to do with such statements as this?

"Since the war production per head is much less, so that the real spendable amount is diminished. We are poorer than we were in 1913. The pooling of income, if such a thing were possible, would result in an almost inappreciable addition to the income of the average working-man.

"And we must remember that as the larger incomes are heavily taxed to provide free education, doles, pensions, and what not for the wage-earners, these benefits ought to be added to the average wage and deducted from the incomes of the rich."

Is the Dean in the theological chair of Moses? Or has he a professorship in the London School of Economics?

A sight for foreigners

I own, as a Roman Catholic, that the Dean's unreasoning sentiment against the Catholic Church lashes him, at times, to a crest of pure, undying literature. In spite of himself he has dropped a gem of sentimentalism into this article against the sentimentalists. Here it is:

"Our country houses with their treasures and parks are the fine flowers of our civilisation." Finer flowers, you will observe, even than the deanery of St. Paul's!

"They are among the very few beautiful things," he goes on, "which we have to show to a foreigner." Quite true, Dean Inge! No one would set out to show an intelligent foreigner the beauties of London's slums, or even of the Stock Exchange and the Bank of England.

Finally, he adds, "the wealth wantonly destroyed by the trade unions in a year is enough to keep England beautiful for ever."

As if England was beautiful only by its country houses with their treasures and parks, and not also because of its cottage gardens, the honesty of its men and women and the laughter of happy children!

Dean Inge ends his attack on the interfering parsons by quoting the well-known text, "Man, who made me a judge *or* a divider over you?"

A shameful insult

He does not tell us that the author of that saying had been asked to settle a technical question of inheritance which was best dealt with by the ordinary courts of law.

It is almost incredible that from the deanery of St. Paul's should come such words as these: "My own opinion of these political clergymen is distinctly unfavourable.

"Apart from *some evident time-servers* who will have their reward when the Socialists come into power, they seem to consist mainly of incorrigible sentimentalists who will not listen to the plain facts of political economy; of the *new type of parson sprung from the ranks and soured by poverty and thwarted social ambition*," etc.

That is a shameful and inexcusable insult. Let Dean Inge put the cap on his own head lest he be put aside as one who runs amok in the amenities of human discussion.

PRINCESS DUPED BY CROOKS

HOW CHARITIES ARE EXPLOITED

A Rogue's Amazing Confessions

The writer of these confessions, Gladwyn B. Clements, dubbed the "Monocled Hero" for a brave act in stopping a runaway horse in London, was for five years a confederate of the great post-war charity swindlers. His first instalment, published last week, told how several famous charities were duped. This week he tells a no less extraordinary story.

AFTER the collapse of the campaign for the Deafened ex-Service Men's Fund, conducted by myself, Denys Gerard, recently sentenced to imprisonment, and others, the same friend whose activities I exposed in my last article, and who had been appointed official collector, obtained a post as "Appeals Director" to the Royal College for the Blind.

It was really a great campaign, and run by honest collectors should have meant a substantial benefit to the Royal College for the Blind.

During the hot weather we had a special campaign on the river. Collections were organised on a very elaborate scale.

We hired a motor-launch, with a small jazz band, and wore pierrot costumes and student jackets, which gave the public the impression that we were medical students.

In one boat we hired a film camera, for a visit to the Karsino, Hampton Court. Gerard announced through a megaphone that we had with us a camera man from the *Pathe Gazette*.

For the privilege of being filmed, each person could give what he liked, the minimum being 1s., but if a "close-up" or special group was taken, £1 and upwards was charged. People simply fell over each other to be filmed, and the takings were substantial.

The joke was that there was no film in the camera, and when the handle was turned it registered nothing. Even if there had been real films in the camera, it would have made little difference, since Gerard had accidentally pushed the machine into the river earlier in the day.

A dramatic finale

The river campaign was brought to an end in dramatic fashion by the accidental appearance one day of the secretary of the Royal College for the Blind, who had no knowledge of our up-river activities, and who, naturally, had some awkward questions to ask.

As the appeals director could give no satisfactory explanation, he was politely dismissed.

The Indigent Blind Visiting Society was the next dupe, and under its ægis we collected quite a useful sum of money. Actually, we made the first charitable broadcast appeal, being allowed to speak three times daily from 2LO on behalf of the society.

We also persuaded the *Daily Mail* Ideal Home Exhibition at Olympia to broadcast another appeal from the large concert-hall, where wireless had been installed. Gerard did the talking.

It is a queer commentary on charity affairs in this country that the first wireless appeal should have been made by a charity crook, who is now undergoing a sentence of four months' imprisonment. I believe that the second person to make such an appeal was General Booth!

A traitor in the camp

There was a traitor in the camp, however, who sent a wire to the society that all was not well. Officials paid a surprise visit to Olympia, but, as far as I was concerned, they found everything satisfactory, and afterwards apologised.

Gerard later told me that in spite of the inspection he managed to get off with a considerable amount.

About this time, Bashame launched a paper entitled the *Arena*, which had a special appeal for charity organisations. He interested that splendid worker for charity, Lady Townshend, who had then an excellent scheme called "The Tide-Over Fund" for indigent gentlefolk.

Bashame enlisted the aid of Gerard and myself and a few other colleagues, and one day introduced a new ally, innocent, of course, in a princess, the English wife of a famous Eastern potentate.

Bashame proceeded to organise collections of which Lady Townshend had no knowledge.

The first big stunt was at the *Daily Mirror* Fashion Fair, where the princess opened a fashion parade as a prelude to the inevitable collection. Gerard and myself accompanied her in a beautiful Rolls-Royce limousine as "equerries."

When we arrived at Holland Park we were met outside by the directors and staff of the *Daily Mirror* Exhibition, and were escorted under a special canopy erected above the usual red carpet.

A useful asset

The princess used to attend every day, in charge of six pretty girl collectors, who sold, instead of flags, "Tut-ankh-amen" relics composed of "Egyptian sand," bought in a London bird shop.

Needless to say, the princess and the six pretty girl collectors were totally ignorant that we had duped them, as well as the many purchasers of the "relics."

After our brilliant success at the exhibition, Bashame learned one thing, that canopies and red carpet were a great advantage in charity collecting. He forthwith purchased a set for permanent use. It was first employed at Ilford, where an appeal for the "Tide-Over" Fund had been arranged at a local cinema.

A detachment from the local territorials and boy scouts lined each side of the awning, and when the princess and her "equerries" drove up in two cars, presented arms in proper military style.

Our next engagement, at Streatham, nearly ended in disaster. Our car broke down on the way, somewhere near Victoria, when it was discovered that among the "equerries" there was not the price of a taxi for the rest of the distance.

I tried to arrange for a special train at Victoria, on credit, without success, explaining to the station-master that the princess preferred to travel that way rather than by one of the half-dozen Rolls-Royces which were at my disposal.

We got to Streatham with a sadly depleted purse. All we could afford there was an old dilapidated horse cab, into which we hustled the princess.

The guard of honour naturally failed to recognise us, much to the annoyance of the officer.

Although it is perhaps late in the day, I would like to offer my sincere apologies to the princess for the way I misused her title and abused her charity.

The pot and the kettle

An ironical feature of the *Arena* was its exposure of the famous "Victory Corps Motor Ballot," which came to grief after a good deal of subsequent criticism in the general press.

I myself spotted the unbusinesslike methods of the society during a call on the secretary. I suggested she should show me her balance-sheets, but she was highly indignant, and wrote to Bashame telling him not to send "young men to her in Rolls-Royce cars to try and teach their grandmothers to suck eggs."

If she had only known it, we could have taught her a good few things.

After the collapse of the *Arena*, due to an exposure in JOHN BULL, we renewed our acquaintance with Henry Dunsford, who was then running the "Dunyerbit" Match Industry for Disabled Soldiers.

It was at this period that I earned my *soubriquet* of "The Monocled Hero," by stopping a runaway horse which was coming down Wilton Street, Victoria, at a terrific pace. I did what any other man who thinks quickly would have done, after which I hurried away.

But I was recognised by a spectator of the incident, who apparently gave the story to the newspapers. I did not intend to make capital out of the incident, but Gerard realised the publicity value of it, and had my picture in the Press.

He then obtained bookings for me at various suburban theatres, where I made appeals for the bogus Disabled Soldiers' Workshops Charity, which Dunsford had resuscitated.

Dunsford looked like making his match industry a success. Gerard was sent to Cardiff, where his efforts were very successful. He interested many prominent people in the scheme and had actually secured guarantees for £20,000 to provide workshops for the disabled men to make the matches, when a complete exposure in JOHN BULL put an end to everything.

Dunsford was furious and would, I believe, have blown up the whole of the JOHN BULL offices had an opportunity arisen.

An honest resolve

I quarrelled with Gerard after this, but he had his revenge when I went to the Three Arts Ball in costume.

He heard of my intended disguise and sent a letter to the C.I.D., to the effect that I had gone there armed.

The moment I arrived at the Covent Garden Opera House I was arrested and hauled over to Bow Street, but as I had no arms I had to be released.

Not long after I was arrested at Reigate and sentenced to two months' hard labour.

I had sufficient time to meditate over my career, and I made up my mind that, even if it meant starvation, I would be honest for the rest of my life. That vow I intend to keep.

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THE ORIGINAL—THE YELLOW PACKET

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MORE THAN A BATH SALT

In Sunshine Ward

by PHILIP INMAN

IN the stress and turmoil of life it is good at times to take a look backward. However dark the way traversed may appear, there are gleams of sunshine on the road which spur us on to future endeavour

THE MIRACLE MOTHER

WITHIN the last week or two I have seen in reality that which I have often pictured in imagination. I have visited again the scenes of my childhood days. I have revelled in the companionship of those with whom I played when a lad.

Together we have travelled into the land of "Do you remember?" and in the smoke clouds of a friendly cigarette we have seen again pictures of bygone days.

We recalled the shouts of glee as, school-hours over, we skipped and scampered to our play. We remembered the strenuous games of football and cricket, symbolical of a sterner game which was to come afterwards.

One day I set out for a walk through my home town. Two objectives I had in view. They were both of a character that made me feel I must be alone.

The heralds of a new world

I first wended my way to a spot on the main road where a monument has been erected. It is dedicated to the memory of those who laid down their lives in the Great War. On a plaque there is inscribed: "Their names liveth for evermore."

Sorrowfully I think of those who, by their sacrifice, were to be the heralds and harbingers of a new and kindlier world. Most of them I knew; some intimately. One name seemed to be written in letters of fire. He was the only son of his parents.

I thought of the sharpness of the sorrow piercing the heart of that mother and the heart of that father, and I remembered the thousands who had given their only sons in the great upheaval.

A burning resolve

I came away from that cenotaph with a new fire burning in my heart. There must be no treason to those "only sons." The war-makers of the future must be treated like murderers. The whole world must be welded into a great camp of peace.

Purposely did I visit that war memorial first, as it braced me to face the experience that followed. Through the winding streets of the old town and along the familiar road I walk until I reach—my home.

The last time my mother was waiting to greet me. But this time I pass silently by. I go on until I come to some large iron gates, and through them I pass into the quiet and secluded graveyard.

Slowly I make my way past row after row of white marble crosses until I reach a spot that will for ever remain hallowed to me. It marks the resting-place of one who meant more to me than life itself.

I know not what strange influence is at work, but as I stand before that grave my mind is flooded with tender memories. I think of her who two years ago, almost to the day, was laid to rest in that sacred spot.

Left a widow with four young children to care for, life to her was never an idle existence, but a grim struggle. Yet how kind she was, how infinitely patient, how wonderfully tender.

I recall how an accident befell me when a lad, caused by an act of disobedience, and for three weeks I was kept in bed hovering between life and death. Scarcely for an hour during the whole of that time did she close her eyes.

The modern miracle

They say that the age of miracles is over. I shall never believe it so long as this world can produce such a woman as my mother. All that I am and have to-day I owe to her. When she passed away, an elderly widow whom she used to visit took me into her little cottage.

Taking hold of a geranium plant she said, "There's nothing I value more than this, and your mother gave it to me. I shan't be long before I follow her, and I don't want it to go to strangers, so I would like you to have it."

She was always passionately fond of flowers. Reverently would I lay this posy at her feet.

Mother o' mine, I thank God upon every remembrance of you.

The Sentence of the Court

A WIZARD OF WAILS

Dolour for Dollars

WHEN charged with wilful misrepresentation, Mr. Lloyd George refused to plead, announcing that the copyright in his answer had already been disposed of to a group of American viewspapers.

"Ever since he exchanged the wand of a Welsh wizard for the fountain-pen of a yellow journalist," said Mr. Watchdog, K.C., "the accused has gone out of his way to picture this country to his Yankee readers as a land fit only for Neros.

"Thus it was that during the late unlamented general strike he grossly distorted the facts of the situation and predicted that the strike would soon wear down the English people through 'worry about their vanishing trade.'

"Having failed as a prophet of woe in this direction, he has now sought to curry favour with his American masters with an article in which he not only exaggerates the inevitable distress in British mining districts, but abuses the British Prime Minister, whose letter to America setting forth the official view of the situation he describes as 'the meanest document ever penned by a Minister of the British Crown.'

"As if this method of inviting foreigners to sit in judgment on a statesman who, when all is said and done, is the accredited representative of the British people, is not sufficiently distasteful, the accused has also penned a testimonial to the egregious Mr. A. J. Cook, who, he informs America, has been persistently misrepresented by garbled reports of his speeches in the British Press."

* * *

Mr. Strawsplitter said that as this country did not provide pensions for ex-Prime Ministers, Mr. Lloyd George had turned to journalism. His articles perhaps were highly coloured, but they were at least as impartial as the one-sided stodge with which Mr. Winston Churchill had filled the *British Gazette*.

* * *

"I am not concerned with the respective journalistic merits (if any) of Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Winston Churchill," said Mr. Justice Bull; "but I am certainly of opinion that our political controversies are best fought out among ourselves.

"Vilifying the British Prime Minister for the delectation of a section of foreign newspaper-readers, who are notoriously eager to lap up anything detrimental to this country, is a task unworthy of a man of the prisoner's attainments.

"In matters of this kind, blood should prove thicker than ink and the claims of patriotism should outweigh those of Yankee boodle.

"As the prisoner is understood to be remunerated at a rate such as is paid to the most eminent writers of fiction, I suppose he would soon lose his job if he confined himself to mere facts; but surely he could occasionally represent John Bull as something more than a down-and-out dotard who is lingering on only through an oversight on the part of an undertaker.

"As a professional pessimist, the prisoner may be worthy of his foreign hire; but as a British citizen he is deserving of censure.

"The sentence of the Court is that he be deprived of access to an inkwell for six months and that the dollars received for his latest outburst of dolour shall be contributed to the relief of that distress which has proved such a profitable subject for his pen."

Cartoonettes and Topical Jingles

by FRANK HOLLAND

Simply useless and excuseless
Are these lazy duds,
Taking from us (via commerce)
Unearned livelihoods!

We always think a blob of ink
Can beat a blow for stinging,
And so of "scraps" we like perhaps
The least of all ink-slinging.

Austen's surely feeling poorly;
May we not suggest
That we move him, to improve him,
To a place of rest?

In Italy they seem to be
A strangely docile race,
If men like "Muss" can boss 'em
And keep them "in their place."

Buy a BARRY SUIT and save the difference!

STEPHEN DONOGHUE
(The World Famous Jockey)
Dressed by BARRY
(Photo by Press and Publicity Photographic Co.)

A LONDON SHRUNK TWO FOLD PURE WORSTED YARN 100% ALL WOOL BLUE SERGE SUIT

Made to your SPECIAL MEASURES **£3.3.0**

EVERY Barry customer is a satisfied customer for the simple reason that there is no need for you to retain any garment made for you of which you do not thoroughly approve. Moreover, we will pay you back 2/6 more than you pay us if we fail to fit you perfectly by our simple self-measurement chart, which is sure and unerring. Whether you have seen our patterns in the past or not, write to us now. Your enquiry is always welcome. Never before have we been able to submit so dazzling a variety of shades and designs, or such marvellous value as we are to-day offering. This, because of our increasing purchasing facilities, due to our ever-expanding business—probably the largest in the country of its kind.

SEND FOR FREE PATTERNS.

FREE Patterns, Fashion Plates, Measure Chart are yours for the asking. Learn how to measure yourself in a few seconds with an accuracy rivalling that of the qualified tailor. We absolutely guarantee the result.

WRITE FOR PATTERNS OR CALL.
Those calling may be measured in our Showrooms.

ALL WOOL TWEED SUIT to measure for £2:0:0	An £8:8:0 Bond Street DINNER JACKET SUIT £4:7:6 The Perfection of EVENING DRESS WEAR.	The Acme of Elegance ALL WOOL BLACK VICUNA COAT & VEST and STRIPED WORSTED TROUSERS To measure for £3:10:0 Ask specially for these pair rms. if required.

SABARDINE OIL-SKIN CHECK LINING DETACHABLE WOOL LINING

IN NAVY BLUE OR FAWN

THE IDEAL COAT FOR AUTUMN & WINTER WEAR

The Famous BARRICO Tailor-made TRENCH COAT.
(The Absolutely Genuine Officer's 4-in-1 model)

Original Price ~~45/-~~ Special Offer **30/-** POST PAID

Everybody should invest in a Barrico, for there is no coat on the market more serviceable in our variable climate. Why not seize this special offer and procure yours at this advantageous price? Every coat is fitted with detachable wool lining, and the famous Norsark oilskin, which renders the garment impervious to rain, sleet or hail. Ideal in all weathers. Free of all rubber, hygienic and odourless.

Post us your remittance for 30/- for this wonderful coat, giving us your height and size round chest, stew whether ordering BLUE OR FAWN SHADE IS PREFERRED.

S. A. BARRY & CO LTD.

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Now is your chance!

Would you like an interesting and profitable occupation for your spare time? Could you do with an extra few shillings on top of your ordinary weekly income? Then here is the chance you have been waiting for—a chance of turning your leisure hours to good account.

Join our band of spare-time Agents ——there's money in it for you!

We have an opening for a limited number of persons (either sex and any age) to join our spare time agents, and sell our beautiful 1926 series of Private Christmas Cards—hand-painted, jewelled, celluloid, gold-stamped, etc. A magnificent (edition-de-luxe) Sample Book, filled from cover to cover with a complete range of our 1926 season's Christmas Cards—the finest collection ever issued in any one book—is sent to you FREE.

WE GIVE THE BEST COMMISSIONS

also valuable prizes. Just ask for the Sample Book and the booklet giving full instructions, and you will get them by return of post. You can start earning at once. The cards sell themselves. There is no obligation on your part—simply return the book if you do not like it. Many of our agents have been with us for over fifteen years, and earn a nice sum each season in spare time.

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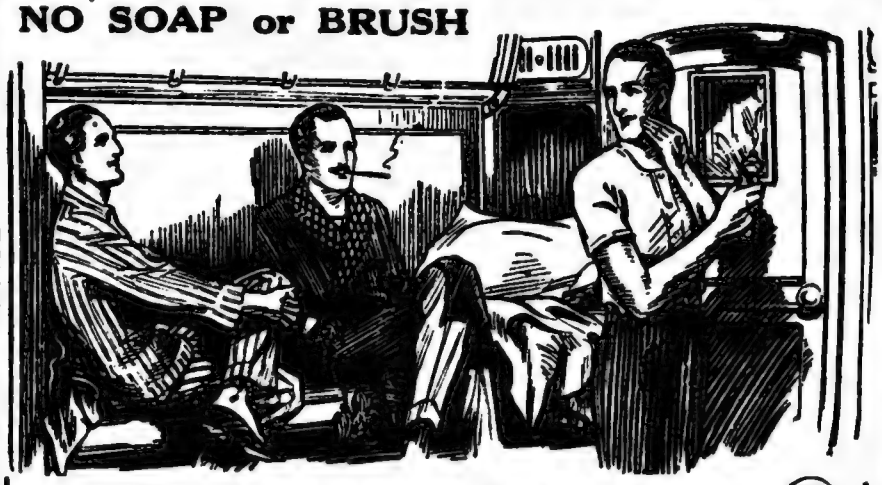
JOHN RENSHAW & SONS, Dept. R 153, ACCRINGTON.
The Firm with a Reputation.

NO SOAP or BRUSH



The Miraculous Quick Shave

TESTED JB

DICK: By Jove! George, you look ripping after that shave; so fresh after travelling all night in this beastly train. But what is that in the tube?

GEORGE: Why, old boy, that is SHAVEX, the modern method of shaving. I do not need a Brush or Soap, and no Hot Water is wanted. I just smear a little SHAVEX on my face and then Shave. It keeps my skin in perfect condition, and no lotions are required, as SHAVEX is a Skin Food. We old-time travellers have to find out the easiest and best way of Shaving. I have been round the world, and SHAVEX is my companion. I always feel clean and fresh with SHAVEX

HARRY: Yes, but what kind of a Shave do you get, and is it expensive?

GEORGE: I get a splendid Shave and in a quarter of the time. It is the cheapest Shave in the World, for a large 1/6 tube or pot lasts four months.

SEND THIS COUPON FOR FREE SAMPLE

Cut this Coupon out, attach it to a piece of paper on which your name and address are written plainly, and send with a 2d. stamp to cover postage, to the Zee-Kol Manufacturing Co. (Dept. V.13), 40, Blenheim Road, Upper Holloway, London, N. 19.

SHAVEX

Large Tube 1/- Larger Tube (Double Quantity) or Pot 1/6
At all chemists or direct from the
ZEE-KOL MANFG. CO. (Dept. V13), 40, Blenheim Rd., Upper Holloway, London. N.19

When your tyres are worn smooth

you are in danger

48,000 Miles on a set of four "BAL-LON-ETTE" Tyres. 32,000 on the fifth.

See Testimonial below.

48, Kingsley Road,
Mutley, Plymouth.
15th June, 1926.

Messrs. Associated Rubber Co., Ltd.,
Harpenden, Herts.

Dear Sirs,

Will you kindly quote me price of your "BAL-LON-ETTE" tyres (covers only) for my Riley Touring Car.

I had your tyres fitted at purchase in June, 1924, and since then have covered some 48,000 miles.

It sounds like a fairy story, but I am still running on four of the original tyres, the fifth having given up the ghost at 32,000.

This running has been done in all weathers, 500 to 1,000 per week, and I think it speaks excellently for your product.

Messrs. Mumford & Co., of Salisbury Road, Plymouth, know the mileage I have put up, as I wrote them from various points.

Most remarkably I have only had nine punctures, five of which were wilfully done while my car was standing outside different theatres in course of business.

The remainder have happened since the tyres became worn out.

Awaiting your quotation.
Yours very sincerely,
(Sgd.) LESLIE F. TAYLOR.

Using the same quality tread rubber for retreading as for the "BAL-LON-ETTE" Tyre has hitherto been difficult because it required a much longer "cure." We have now overcome this and are able to retread tyres by the Almagam process, utilising exactly the same quality of tread rubber which was instrumental in Mr. Taylor obtaining such wonderful mileages and to increase our guarantee for the new 3-ribbed tread which we fit to your worn cover in five days at a saving of over 60 % of the cost of a new tyre to 6,000 miles on all orders received after the date of this advertisement.

When your tyres are worn smooth you are in danger. A smooth tread will skid as soon as you apply the brakes and often before. When your tread is worn smooth you are near the cord in your tyre and the smallest stone will penetrate and puncture your tube. As soon as the tread is worn smooth send it to

ALMAGAM MILLS
HARPENDEN

or leave it at our depots.

LONDON..... 472, Great Portland St., W.1.
BRISTOL..... 100, Victoria Street
NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE ..... 58, Grey Street

Put your burst or punctured tubes inside the tyres. We can repair them for you.

ASSOCIATED RUBBER MANUFACTURERS, LTD.

Words Winged to Women

ANY country that neglects to train its young manhood in habits of industry is heading for disaster. We train armies and navies for purpose of destruction. Why not, with equal care, train men for purposes of work and production?

NOW THEN, LAZYBONES!

by MABEL HORNER

IN the basement of a house in Mabley Road, Homerton, lives John Carrington with his wife and five children. Carrington was born thirty-seven years ago in Bethnal Green. The coal stoppage caused him to lose his work as a town coal porter last May, but instead of losing heart John Carrington used his enforced leisure to find his soul.

He discovered he had a great gift of rhyming, and so good are his lyrics that publishers have taken him up and a dozen are being issued in book form. He has short stories, too, ready for publication, and some of his verses set to music will soon be for sale.

This is the spirit that is admirable; it refuses to face a blank wall. Its genius is irrepressible; it opens its own doors.

Another admirable example is Sean O'Casey, the young Irish dramatist whose works have taken London by storm.

Yet a few short months ago O'Casey was just a labourer, doing his daily meed of toil at road-making and thinking the while. His soul was singing while his hands were busy with pick and spade, and the result is for the world to know.

But only here and there are fully fledged geniuses to be found. The rest of us must be among the world's nonentities, content if we can make an honest living and keep ourselves in simple respectability. It is the honest living that is so hard to obtain to-day.

A terrible spectacle

And it is the more pitiable that year by year we are witnessing the terrible spectacle of growing youth without the initiative and spirit to rise above difficulties and make its own way in the world.

For instance, we learn that in West Ham—that centre of stormy finance—a number of young male unemployed who have been receiving relief of 7s. 6d. a week have recently been offered work instead. The work was of a description which could be accepted by a causal hand and the wage offered was 28s. a week

In a number of cases this work has been refused on the ground that the pay is "not enough." Possibly, but why not use the comparative independence of 28s. a week as a jumping-off ground to reach something better?

The sorrowful truth is that the willingness to toil is lacking. Casual workers have not the joy in their work that they should have. They are not creative; they are not craftsmen.

The real bugbear

Shallow thinkers may be left to rail against such youths as "shirkers"; I say they are victims. The old ways of workmanship are departing and as yet we have not made a very good job of settling children into the new.

A few years ago I numbered among my good friends a large number of mothers in a working-class district of a northern town. Hard working and ambitious, one great dread shadowed their lives.

It was not so much lack of employment for their children as they left school; it was the job that led nowhere, the dead-end occupation, that was the bugbear.

The system of solid apprenticeship had died out or was dying. The grocer's errand-boy had no opportunity of becoming a grocer. The boy who ran with tools for the plumber had little opportunity of following up his craft.

If I personally interested myself for parents who were willing to struggle hard to raise a premium for a boy to be thoroughly taught, say, the trade of carpentry, I was told that no hope could be held out of permanently employing him when he reached the end of apprenticeship.

Little wonder if in such hopeless circumstances parents lost heart. And many a boy became a drifter just because he never had a chance to turn himself into a self-respecting and well-respected craftsman. Nor, as I can testify, was the introduction of machines to blame for it all.

In London there exists an Advisory

Mabel Horner

Council for Juvenile Employment set up by the State. It has just presented its second annual report and concludes that it is evident "that at the moment no serious difficulty exists with the placing in employment of school leavers."

A national folly

That is the point. There never was any difficulty in finding employment, of sorts, for little school leavers. School leavers are cheap; but from a national point of view it is very poor economy.

It is from the no-count jobs, the dead-end occupations, that candidates for reformatories and poor-law relief spring.

The nation has never yet faced its responsibilities fully with regard to its youth. It has not learned how to adjust the human unit to the demands and counter-demands of this machine-made age.

The habit of industry is slipping away. Youth is drifting. But the problem must be tackled and in a larger way. The fate of civilisation itself hangs upon it being successfully solved.

The Kitchen Diddle

More Assurance Disclosures

ONE of the meanest aspects of the great industrial assurance fraud is the fact that the principal dupes are women, simple working-class housewives who know nothing whatever of financial agreements.

It is the deliberate policy of a great number of agents to effect business with the more impressionable member of the household—in fact, about 90 per cent. of industrial assurance business is done in the absence of the husband.

All the more shame is it on the enormously wealthy companies that their tainted profits should be accumulated from the pence laid aside against the rainy day by the thrifty housewife.

THEY make capital out of the fact that it is the woman who has most need of insurance. The shadow of fear is never far away that the breadwinner, may be toiling in the mines, may be taken off.

The industrial assurance companies trade on that fear. The first step, to persuade the housewife to take out a policy on the life of her husband, is easy.

She is told whatever the agent likes to tell her, and, in return for her undertaking to pay her weekly premiums, may be given in the shape of a policy the most wicked document ever drafted.

She, simple woman, is not to know that the document is riddled with loopholes, through which the companies will wriggle out of their obligation. Ninety-nine times out of a hundred she does not even read the conditions of the policy.

A VERY typical illustration of the great kitchen diddle is afforded by the history of a policy taken out by Mrs. Charlotte Wasden of Sheffield.

In the earlier years of her marriage, as long ago as 1907, Mrs. Wasden was persuaded to insure the life of her husband. The policy was for £20, and the weekly premium was 6d.

During all the years since 1907 she has paid regularly, her total contributions exceeding the value of the policy.

Now, Mrs. Wasden did read the conditions of the policy, and had no reason to believe that there was any risk.

It was only the other day, on corresponding with our Industrial Assurance Bureau, that she discovered that her twenty years' thrift might be in vain.

The conditions are not all stated on the back of the policy. Some are only clear from the companies "published announcements" which the good woman was never likely to see.

One very vital one is that should her death precede that of her husband the family can claim nothing. Everything has "gone west"!

Only a small amount of money is involved in this particular instance, but there are hundreds of thousands of thrifty housewives who have been duped in precisely the same way.

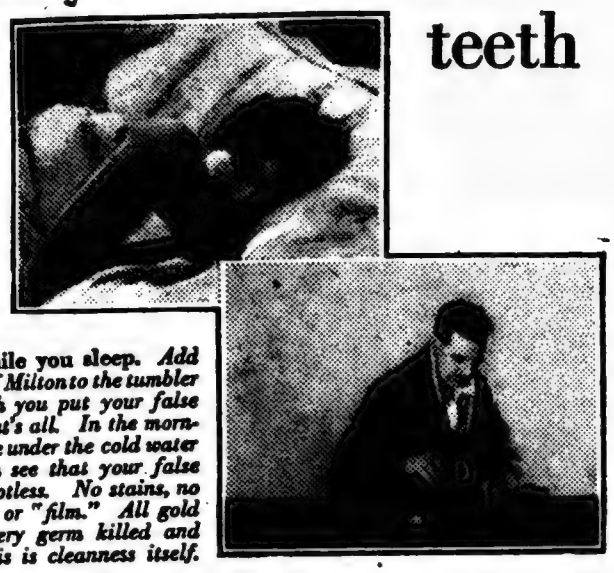
They are never told that their children, for whose sakes really they have pinched and scraped, will receive nothing should her death precede that of the father.

THE tragedies that could be written of this particular class of policy!

The mother of a family has died first, and the elder children have contributed the premiums. The father dies, and only then are the children told that no payments have been in vain.

They need expect no generosity from the companies. That word is not in the vocabulary of the industrial assurance world.

Two ways— and *only two ways* of really cleaning false teeth



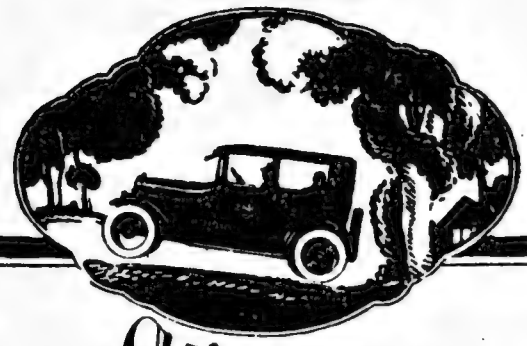
(1) **Overnight, while you sleep.** *Add half-a-teaspoonful of Milton to the tumbler of water into which you put your false teeth at night. That's all. In the morning give them a rinse under the cold water tap. Now you can see that your false teeth are entirely spotless. No stains, no grease, food specks, or "film." All gold parts polished. Every germ killed and dissolved. Truly this is cleanness itself.*

(2) **In the morning, while you dress.** *As soon as you rise, slip your false teeth into a tumbler containing half Milton and half tepid water. Now leave them for fifteen or twenty minutes while you dress. Then take them out, rinse them in cold water and wipe them with a towel. They are as clean now as if cleaned by the longer overnight method. Utterly, entirely, healthily clean and germ-free. Always read the pamphlet enclosed with the bottle.*

THERE used to be the old scrubbing business. But that meant a lot of time and trouble wasted, because no brush could ever reach the tiny crevices between the teeth. And that is exactly where false teeth need cleaning. Then came Milton, which not only makes false teeth *look* clean, but penetrates the nooks and crannies you can't see. This it does without the fuss of brushing and rubbing. Either of the two Milton methods gives you clean, healthy, false teeth by breakfast time every morning. Choose which method suits you best. The Milton you use for both is the ordinary bottle you buy at your chemist—1/-, 1/6 and 2/6 a bottle.

MILTON cleans false teeth

Milton Proprietary Ltd., John Milton House, London, E.C.1



Where short hours and high wages go together.....

An 8-hour day and 3/- an hour! It sounds like an ideal, but it's an actuality at the Ford Plant in Manchester. Here the old suspicion that low prices involve sweated labour and long hours is laid once and for all. The history of the Ford Motor Company (England) Ltd. shows that wages have risen as prices have come down.

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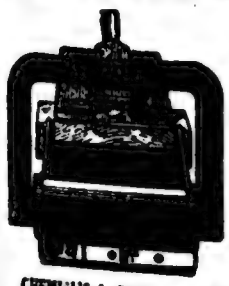

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This massively constructed Printing Machine is the most wonderful of its kind, being sold at a tenth the price of any other of the same size with similar advantages. It is capable of turning out every class of printed matter from a

CHEMIST'S LABEL to an ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE,

including Perforating, Creasing and Box-making. The finest malleable iron and mild steel used in construction. Smooth running, speed, accuracy, simplicity are maintained to the highest efficiency. Printers' metal type (not Mono), case, complete accessories, together with excellently illustrated instructional book, included in above-quoted price. Illustrated particulars in two colours, together with samples of work, sent on receipt of stamped addressed envelope. Also sold by small weekly instalments. Ask for Terms.

The "ADANA" AGENCY (Dept. J.U. 24), 24, King Street, Twickenham, Middlesex.

Printers should write for particulars of new system of supplying First-Class Founders' Type.

BOURNVILLE

'Keep fit on cocoa'

For the sturdy outdoor child, or for the studious one, a cup of "Bournville—the cocoa that tastes like chocolate"—makes breakfast and supper more enjoyable. It is food below pre-war price.

See the name "Cadbury" on every piece of chocolate.

Only **2/-** NOW & THE BIKE IS YOURS

MY NEW LISTS show astonishing reductions in price of Coventry's best bikes. Small deposit gets any model ON 14 DAYS' APPROVAL, CARRIAGE PAID. Satisfaction or money refunded. Thousands of testimonials. Write for FREE LISTS, showing biggest and best selection of bikes.

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THE WORLD'S LARGEST CYCLE DEALERS
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2/- WEEKLY AFTER YOU RECEIVE THE MACHINE.

WARNING!

SPECIAL STATEMENT BY RYDERS—ST. ALBANS

WE strongly advise all Bulb growers to apply at once for Ryders 1926 Bulb Catalogue—now ready for distribution—and on no account to place their order for bulbs until they have had an opportunity af comparing Ryders Prices with those of other leading British Bulb Merchants.

Owing to large purchases Ryders have once again secured the pick of the new season Bulbs, and are able to offer *first grade* bulbs at extremely favourable prices, in addition to Special Collections at Special Prices, which are a practical and money-saving feature of the new Bulb Catalogue.

We warn our Customers to ignore the many tempting Bulb Offers now being posted from abroad. Many such bulbs are of inferior quality, and are likely to cause intense disappointment when flowering time arrives.

Make sure that your bulbs are reliable and true to strain. Buy Ryders. Beautiful Bulbs at Popular Prices.

RYDERS 1926 BULB CATALOGUE
(Fully Illustrated)

The Ryder Bulb Catalogue includes a full list of all the popular and new varieties, and is a comprehensive guide to Bulb growing. It is fully illustrated.

SEND FOR YOUR COPY TO-DAY

Ryders

RYDER & SON (1920) Ltd.
(Dept. 78),
Seed and Bulb Merchants,
St. Albans

TRY THIS BEAUTY RECIPE.

Artificially predigested buttermilk and olive oil in the proper proportions become absolutely non-greasy and form one of the most nourishing and beautifying skin-foods known. They do not grow hair, and they make the skin wonderfully soft and smooth, and keep it looking remarkably youthful. Your chemist can supply you in a few days or ask him for a 1/3 pot of Creme Tokalon and you obtain them already prepared in non-greasy, predigested form ready for immediate use. Satisfactory results guaranteed or money back.
FREE TRIAL OFFER: Send 3d. in stamps to cover postage and receive a de-luxe Sample Outfit of Tokalon Beauty Preparations. It includes Creme Tokalon (both vanishing and cleansing) and four shades of Poudre Tokalon Mousse of Cream Face Powder. Tokalon, Ltd. (Dept. 316E), 213-214, Gt. Portland St., London, W.1.

CREME TOKALON
BRINGS YOUTH... BEAUTY OVER NIGHT

Matriculation
opens the door to any career!

"London Matric" is the most valuable educational certificate in the world. Recognised everywhere as the standard of education required of young people entering good Business Houses, it also serves as an Entrance Examination to the leading professions, and is the first step to a Degree.

Study at home Wolsey Hall, Oxford (Founded in 1894), will coach you by post for this Exam., in your own home and leisure hours. *Tuition will be continued until you pass the exam., under signed guarantee.* 226 Successes since Jan., 1925. Write for FREE GUIDE and Specimen Lesson to the Secretary, Department RCL.

Wolsey Hall, Oxford

Human Documents

PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." The names and addresses of all correspondents are suppressed so that the writers may not be identified. Letters that are too intimate or are not sufficiently general to be helpful to others are answered by post. All correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes. Ten shillings is being sent to each of the writers of the first four letters printed

A Woman's Tragic Past

Playing with Fire—A Mean Brute—Does Honesty Pay?

"IN order that you may understand my difficulty, it is necessary for me to acquaint you with a tragedy which I had hoped might remain buried and forgotten. It is a tragedy of a woman, my second wife, the step-mother of my only child, now growing to womanhood.

"My wife in her youth was a very beautiful girl and had many admirers. As is so often the case, however, she did not choose her first partner in life wisely, but married a man whose handsome appearance concealed an evil disposition.

"She did not discover his baseness until she was about to become a mother, when he deserted her. It was perhaps a mercy that the child born under such a cloud died in infancy, leaving her free except for the legal tie that bound her to the man who had forsaken her.

"DESERTED and in despair, she fell into an evil course of living and maintained herself by dishonest means. Strangely enough, perhaps, it was the news of her husband's death and the knowledge that she was once more free to remarry that made her realise to what depths she had sunk.

"Feeling herself unworthy of a good man's love, yet stirred with a longing for a husband and a happy home, by an almost superhuman effort she cut adrift from her old associates and amid fresh surroundings recovered her respectability.

"I met her and married her, and until recently we have been perfectly happy. Lately, however, she has appeared greatly worried.

"It seems that a man who was one of her victims in the days of her dishonesty has been paying attention to my daughter and has threatened my wife that if she does not help him to win the girl's affections, he will disclose her past life.

"So far as I am concerned, the threat is powerless, but I cannot bear that my daughter should have the skeleton in the cupboard exposed to her."

"HUMANIST" says: *If your daughter is old enough for courtship and marriage she is old enough to understand that her stepmother has emerged purified and ennobled from the fires of repentance and you should not hesitate to disarm the moral blackmailer by telling her the story of your wife's fall and recovery. She will not love her any the less and she will be grateful to you for saving her from the attentions of a cad who would rake up a woman's past to achieve his own selfish ends.*

* * *

"TWELVE months ago while on holiday I made the acquaintance of a young woman who was staying in the same hotel with her parents, and it was not long before I realised that my interest in her was prompted by something more than mere friendship.

Dangerous Flirtation

"I told her early in the course of our acquaintanceship that for financial and other reasons there was little prospect of my ever marrying.

"We agreed, however, to remain good friends as we had many interests in common, and after our holiday was over we continued our companionship.

"My own affections became so strong that I told her that, although I could not marry, I loved her better than anything in the world.

"Somewhat to my surprise I learned that she was engaged to be married to a man who is abroad, and I suggested that in the circumstances it might be better for us to stop seeing each other so much.

"She begged me, however, not to allow her engagement to make any difference, as she regarded me as her best friend.

"The more I see of her the stronger my love grows and I find little pleasure in life apart from her. At the same time my happiness in her company is marred by the thought that it must soon come to an end."

"HUMANIST" says: *Your problem seems to me to be one which could be readily solved by any man of honour. I consider it entirely wrong for a man to confess his love to a woman he has no hope or intention of marrying, and I think the girl is behaving improperly in giving you encouragement in view of her engagement. The whole thing seems to me a dangerous and rather degrading flirtation and I advise you to put a stop to it.*

* * *

"I AM an ex-Service man and, through adverse circumstances, I was for a time compelled to enter the workhouse. One day I saw a baby about four years of age sitting on the floor and crying as though its poor little heart would break. I knew it for the child of a mother who was at the time in prison.

Workhouse Brutality

"I was going to take it into my arms and try to console it, when suddenly the head of the institution appeared, obviously in a furious temper. He seized the poor child and threw it along the passage.

"I was so incensed at such brutal conduct that I rushed at him, but I was in a weak state of health so that he had little difficulty in overpowering me and I was sent back to my quarters in disgrace.

"At the earliest opportunity I reported the matter to the clerk of the guardians.

"During the few weeks that I remained in this institution after the incident, I made several applications through the post for employment. In every case negotiations were opened, but fell through, as I have now discovered, owing to the workhouse master giving me a bad character.

"I am now carrying on as best I can with casual employment, but I feel that I have little hope of obtaining a permanent situation so long as this brutal official speaks against me."

"HUMANIST" says: *You cannot compel a workhouse master to give you a testimonial, but if you refer any prospective employer direct to the clerk of the guardians, he will no doubt recollect the report which you made against the master and say all he can in your favour. You should report the shameful brutality you describe direct to the Ministry of Health.*

The Best Policy

YOU can help to encourage those whose misfortunes make them inclined to doubt whether honesty is really the best policy by sending a subscription to "The Greatest of These—" Fund, from which the destitution of many deserving cases is relieved every week. (See p. 34.)

"ALL through my life ill-fortune seems to have dogged my footsteps, and the harder I have tried to win success, the greater has been my disappointment when I have had to realise failure.

Honesty and Happiness

"I have lived a clean life, both in business and in private, and I must tell you frankly that I am losing heart and wonder whether honesty is really the best policy.

"I often feel tempted to give up following the straight path, for I see so many around me who are, to all outward appearances, very successful, though I know positively that they have got on only by adopting methods in business which are, to say the least of it, 'fishy.'

"I often ask myself whether it is of any use to continue trying. I have a friend who has suffered in the same way and he, too, is losing hope."

"HUMANIST" says: *Do not lose heart. Honesty at least enables a man to bear misfortune with fortitude, and though you may see around you men given to sharp practice who flourish like the proverbial bay tree you have the advantage over them in the possession of a clear conscience, and you should not envy them their outward prosperity, for probably at heart they are the most miserable of men.*

* * *

Heart and Head

"I am a married woman working to help to support the home. I respect, though I have never loved, my husband, and now I find that a deep affection is growing in me for my employer. I know he would never do anything dishonourable, and I have no thought of being unfaithful. Should I continue at my work in such circumstances?"

"Humanist" says: *Why not? One cannot always control one's affections, but one can retain the mastery of one's honour and conduct. You may not be comfortable in such a situation, but, unless you have another to go to, your feelings should not drive you into unemployment.*

Think First

"I wish to marry a girl who has been abandoned by the father of her illegitimate child. I love her dearly and would like to make her happy, but I cannot help wondering whether the presence of the baby in our home may not prevent our happiness. What do you advise?"

"Humanist" says: *If your love and sympathy are deep and genuine, you have a sound basis for matrimonial happiness, but you should determine beforehand to regard the child as your own and never reproach your wife about it. You would become legally liable for the little one's maintenance, and, unless you are prepared to treat it as your own, you should not undertake the responsibility.*

A Blackguard in Blue

"I am a publican and I have lately been bothered by a policeman who hints that, unless I give him drink out of hours and help him out of debt, he may get me into trouble. What shall I do?"

"Humanist" says: *It may be a trap or the man in blue may be a blackguard who should be shown up. In either case if you are conducting your house properly you have nothing to fear in reporting the matter to the chief constable.*

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10 for 6D
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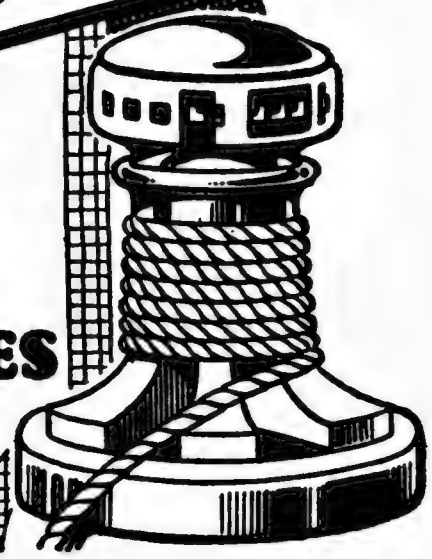

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You may win one of these big money prizes.

PRIZES
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ALL YOU HAVE TO DO.—Number on STERNOL Ballot Forms 10 of the wonderful twelve qualities which make STERNOL W.W the world's finest motor oil. It only takes a few minutes and you may win one of the big money prizes offered.

GET YOUR FREE BALLOT FORM TO-DAY from any garage or direct from Sterns, Ltd., Royal London House, Finsbury Square, E.C. 2. Send in as many as you like to accord with the conditions.

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Comfort and Healing for

PAINFUL WOUNDS

No matter how long you may have suffered, you will find Germolene an absolute cure for Ulcerated Leg Wounds. The first application brings relief.

Mrs. Annie E. Bender, of 92, Lower Church Path, Landport, Portsmouth, states that for four years she suffered severely from two ulcerated wounds. Germolene brought about a cure in five weeks, although the trouble was so stubborn that no other treatment was in the least degree beneficial. After her great suffering, Mrs. Bender is naturally delighted and anxious to testify to the virtue of Germolene.

Germolene Aseptic Soap
Preserves the Complexion.
Of all Chemists 1/- per tablet.

SOOTHES AT A TOUCH!

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Rashes	Piles	Cuts and Burns	Scalds
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And all Cut, Bruised, Itching, or Ulcerated Surfaces.

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The Aseptic Skin Dressing

HEALTHY LEGS FOR ALL!

Without Rest: At Small Cost.

"I am very pleased with your Elasto treatment, for it has healed up my ulcers where nothing else would do any good for me. I cannot speak too highly of Elasto treatment; my doctor and my friends cannot praise it enough."

That is an extract from a recent letter of thanks the original of which, along with many others equally enthusiastic, has been inspected by JOHN BULL'S representative.

What Is Elasto?

Elasto is an entirely new treatment that restores the natural healing power to the blood. It is prepared in tiny tablets to be dissolved on the tongue, and is the pleasantest and most effective treatment ever devised.

This treatment cures, in an easy natural way, Varicose veins, ulcers, eczema, muscular weakness, swollen legs, inflamed wounds, and all those troubles generally known as bad legs; piles, prolapsus, varicocele, hardened arteries and glands, debility, and all relaxed conditions, no matter where they occur.

Elasto does not patch you up—it cures because it embodies Nature's own laws of health and healing.

Have You Had Your Booklet?

A Copy of the interesting Elasto Booklet, telling all about the treatment, together with a Free Sample and Testimonials, is yours for the asking. Write for this at once, or send 5/- for a full month's treatment and commence your cure without delay. Elasto will save you pounds!

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(Dept. 15/A), Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

LATITUDE

At school Jones minor used to say that it had something to do with the Equator, but when he began to take snapshots he found, rightly, that it also meant "AGFA—THE FILM OF PERFECT LATITUDE."

In a film, Latitude is the quality that offsets errors of exposure and makes AGFA FILMS unrivalled for DULL WEATHER PHOTOGRAPHY.

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Our Letter Parliament

Wake Up, Westminster!

Dummy Directors—A "John Bull" Reunion—The Team Spirit

MR. E. ROFFE THOMPSON'S exposure of our social sores will make many uneasy consciences, but he is less than just to the people of England when he suggests that they are indifferent to these things. The enormous circulation of JOHN BULL is evidence of the existence of a vast public which feels that "there is something rotten in the state of Denmark." What is wanted to enlist it heart and soul in the crusade for social justice and international peace is political leadership. The slogan we want is not "Wake Up, England!" but "Wake up, Westminster!"—*W. J. D., Acton.*

A Cure for Apathy

If Mr. E. Roffe Thompson's article were read and digested by every man and woman in this country, they would rouse themselves out of their apathetic attitude and put an end to the terrible housing conditions and the scandalous food ramp—the root causes of the terrible poverty, wretchedness, suffering and discontent all around us.—*E. G., Crumlin.*

The Basic Grouse

The ramp in the price of foodstuffs, as shown up by Mr. E. Roffe Thompson, hits at the root of the industrial trouble. As a working miner discussing the coal crisis most days with my mates, it is the same thing one hears—"If only the price of food would come down." That is the *finale* to the ordinary man's everyday arguments.—*Miner, Mardy.*

A New Society

Mr. E. Roffe Thompson shows there is more sympathy for animal than for human misery. If a man works a horse that has a sore shoulder he is liable to punishment. He may be forced to work with sore limbs and sore heart. If Parliament would form itself into a society for the prevention of cruelty to human beings, and act as such, it would fulfil what it is elected for.—*W. H. M., Halifax.*

A Britisher's Home

After reading Mr. E. Roffe Thompson's article I think my own case is equally as bad, if not worse. I, my wife and three young children are all living in one room. During last week's heavy rain it poured through the ceiling on to our bedding, which is absolutely ruined, and I had to put sacks down on the floor to soak up the water.—*Disgusted Ex-Soldier, Greenwich.*

The Modern Calvary

Well done Mr. E. Roffe Thompson for your article this week exposing the awful conditions of the poor! I would like to see Mr. Baldwin taste the joys of existing on 2s. 6d. per week, with bread and lard for meals. No wonder the masses are in revolt against the system. This is another example of so-called Christian fellowship. Why, if Christ deseended to earth to-day, and saw such mockery and suffering, He would beg to be taken back to Calvary. That cross would be easier.—*Allen Hibberd, Southsea.*

Unhappy Content

If Mr. E. Roffe Thompson knew the poor who dwell in the slums of our big cities as well as I do he would know that the greatest deterrent to helping these unfortunate people is their own lack of desire to get away from their poverty and misery. But while this is so the Government ought to see that overcrowding should not exist in the slums, for this is a potent factor in the large mortality of slum-dwellers, and of far greater importance than the pure food question, which does not give the poor much anxious thought as they cannot afford to be faddy in what they eat.—*Tay Bridge, Scotland.*

Brief to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited. 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."

A Better Job

Your contributor's comparison between the indignation shown over the death of a stag and the apathy displayed towards the starvation of human beings is, unfortunately, too true. Some years ago a prominent social reformer made the following observation: "A large number of the citizens of an Empire upon which the sun never sets live in hovels into which the sun never shines." If the stunt Press was to open as virulent an attack on the slums as it did on "Moscow" it would be doing a far better work.—*David Lloyd, Merthyr.*

Real Captains of Industry

Mr. Philip Snowden may be right to some extent, but not all industries are alike. Take cotton and Lancashire. A good many of the cotton kings of to-day were piercers and strippers and grinders twenty years ago, and weaving magnates were weavers. Their efficiency has been their reward, and only that efficiency in every industry will pull Britain through its present morass.—*J. H., Lancashire.*

Guinea-pig Directors

As an unfortunate shareholder in a guinea-pig directored company, I appreciate the denunciation by Mr. Philip Snowden of this scandal. I refer to the companies controlled by Bevan, now in prison. Some £2,000,000 was lost in this disgraceful affair, and none of the directors was called to account for his gross neglect and incapacity, and the shareholders have never received one penny of their invested savings.—*G. R., Hatcham.*

Beer's Benefit

Mr. Philip Snowden was recently bewailing the fact that "hundreds of millions of pounds" are being wasted annually in expenditure on drink. He, of all men, should know that the great bulk of that money goes into the Exchequer in the form of direct taxation, thus helping to pay for the fighting services, pensions, education, etc. In the event of prohibition, of which he is a staunch supporter, the immense deficiency to be met would entail the taxation of some essential commodity such as bread.—*E. C. Johnson, Woodford.*

Printers' Pie

(Half-a crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")

"NEWPORT AND MARKET DRAYTON ADVERTISER":—"For sale, Chestnut Pony, 14-2, QUIET SEATS in red velvet."

"STAR":—"The proud young MOTHER is the HUSBAND of Captain ——."

"FLEETWOOD CHRONICLE":—"One of the steam trawlers realised over £1,100 for a catch of 45 boxes, which INCLUDED 400 boxes of hake."

"EVENING NEWS" (Radio programme):—"7.25.—Handel, INTERRUPTED by Lucy Pierce."

"IRISH TIMES":—"Lady —— was a daughter of the late Mr. —— and a BROTHER of the late Mr. ——."

"WELLINGTON JOURNAL":—"Stockings; reduced from 2s. 11d.; Sale price PER YARD 2s. 9d."

Poor Parsons' Perquisites

A certain number of parsons enjoy a private income apart from the "living" to which they may be appointed. Could not the Bishops appoint these to the poorer "livings" and leave the better "livings" for parsons who have no private means?—*M. J. Brennan, Limerick.*

"John Bull" Sunshine

Just a few words in appreciation of the articles by Mr. Philip Inman. When JOHN BULL arrives I always read "In Sunshine Ward" first. I can assure you the world seems a much better place after reading it. Please continue it for a long time to come.—*K. E. M., Northampton.*

A "Bullets" Ricochet

I had a good friend in my regiment during the Great War, and when demobilised I lost his address and he mine. A few weeks ago my name appeared in the consolation prizes for "Bullets" competition. My friend being a keen competitor saw this, and I am glad to say we are now in touch with each other again.—*Regular Reader, Surrey.*

A Test Match Lesson

I was present at the test match at the Oval, and I could not help thinking that it was the team spirit that made our success so assured. Would that our leaders of industry, both employers and workers, would copy this example! Both sides spend too much of their time striving for personal advantage instead of striving for the sake of their side, the British people.—*S. H. Denyer, Beckenham.*

Posterity's Pike

Americans are particularly fond of ridiculing Britishers for the interest shown in the doings of royalty. Yet quite recently President Coolidge, whilst on his vacation, caught a pike. This caused the morning newspapers to come out with huge headlines. Governor Smith, of New York, refused to eat it for dinner, but had it mounted and sent to the State Museum, in the City of Albany, to preserve for posterity!—*F. N. S. J., Chicago.*

The Lady of Lions

In a weekly journal I read the following: "Lady Sefton has shot lions, tigers and elephants. She does not, as a rule, care to go on the moors to bring down grouse." To the many who regard this season of the year as an organised campaign of wholesale slaughter on harmless and defenceless birds, it must be refreshing to learn that this country can boast of at least one real sportswoman.—*W. S. Smith, Edinburgh.*

Wasted Lives

Your article headed "Wicked Army Scandal" applies also, if not quite so keenly, to many thousands of axed regular officers, who entered the Service through Sandhurst. After being educated for the Army, one finds the time and money wasted. With no qualifications for Civil employment, and only a small pension (less than a dustman's wages), what are the prospects? The answer is, None.—*Indian Army, Westcliff.*

Humane Officials

With reference to Mr. Philip Inman's article, "A Holiday in Jail," may I add a few facts as proof of the kindness of the Governor and the officials of the Borstal Institution? Not only did they help the mother of the boy, but they found lodgings for father, mother and sister, and when the boy was taken worse fetched them at 2.30 a.m. that they might be with him at the last. The chaplain accompanied the body to its home, and stayed for the burial service.—*L. J., Portland.*

Radio Notes

Radio at Olympia

The Mecca of Listeners

by **W. R. DOUGLAS SHAW**

THE greatest wireless exhibition ever held in this country is to open this week, on Saturday, at Olympia and will remain open for a fortnight.

The National Radio Exhibition has been organised on an unprecedented scale, and the number of exhibitors will be 100 per cent. greater than at any previous exhibition.

Olympia will be fully representative of British radio products, and new ideas will be in evidence in all departments.

There will be many new receivers, including sets ranging from one to seven valves. Portables will be almost as numerous as non-portables.

A CONSIDERABLE increase in the number of sets operated from the electric light mains will be noticed. Battery eliminating devices include a new converter for plugging-in.

New non-oscillating sets include the N-circuit type designed by Sir Oliver Lodge.

Many novelties in crystal sets will be shown. The "Brownie" two-valve amplifier will interest all users of the No. 2 crystal set, with which it is designed to operate.

Complete outfits with instructions enabling listeners to build up their own sets, either crystal or valve types, will be a special feature.

Among new components will be seen the "Univane" Dubilier variable air condenser, in which each rotation of the dial operates one vane only, giving thus a vernier adjustment throughout.

Home constructors will be interested in ebonite sheets finished black one side and brown the other.

Other novel features will be seen in transformers, both h.f. and l.f., and in micrometer dials, coil-holders, etc.

Batteries with new features, batteries of entirely new design, and special devices to facilitate battery connection will be on show for the first time.

Quite a large number of new valves will be exhibited. Within the last few weeks all the leading valve manufacturers have announced price reductions, consequent on the increased demand for British valves both here and abroad.

Loud-speakers of the horn, hornless, and cone types will be shown, including several new models for the first time.

Particularly interesting are the new Brown disc-type and the Bowerman hornless-type speakers, the latter adapted for hanging in any position.

Interesting new control devices to be seen include an ingenious tune switch for switching one's set on and off during any desired period, and an aerial safety switch automatically switching off valves when the aerial is earthed.

An interesting item to be seen is a semi-automatic lightning-arrester combined with lead-in.

Frame aerials will be exhibited, similar to that used a few weeks ago by an amateur who, with all his apparatus inside a room at Hampstead, including the aerial, by turning the latter towards South America was able to converse with another amateur at Rio de Janeiro.

THE B.B.C. is staging in the gallery a replica of one of the studios, and visitors will see exactly how broadcasting is conducted at the transmitting end.

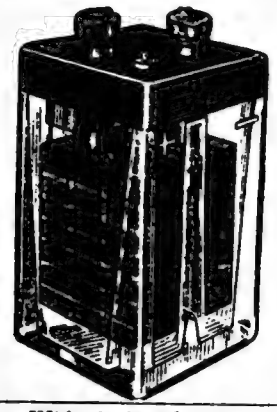
All who can should get to Olympia during the next fortnight. The future may depend on this great exhibition in a larger measure than can yet be foreseen.

For Dull Emitter Valves

Exide DTG

20 amp. hours.

4/6 each.



Exide DFG

45 amp. hours.

8/6 each.

On One Charge.		On One Charge.
300 hours	With single ·06 Valve.	700 hours
70 hours	With ·06 Valve, and ·1 amp. Power Valve.	250 hours

No other Cells, dry or wet, primary or secondary, can give such results at the same low cost.

EXIDE DTG and DFG CELLS :—
Will hold their charge, when not in use, for 6 months.
Can be recharged for a few pence.
Steady discharge free from fluctuation gives pure reception.
Valve rheostats once set can be left alone.

DRY BATTERIES :—
Deteriorate rapidly, even when not in use.
When exhausted must be scrapped.
Discharge is uneven, causing noise and distortion.
Valve rheostats have continually to be readjusted.

DRY BATTERIES ARE NOW OBSOLETE.

Exide

The Long-Life Battery.

SOLD BY ALL REPUTABLE DEALERS.

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Your **Guarantee OF BETTER WIRELESS**

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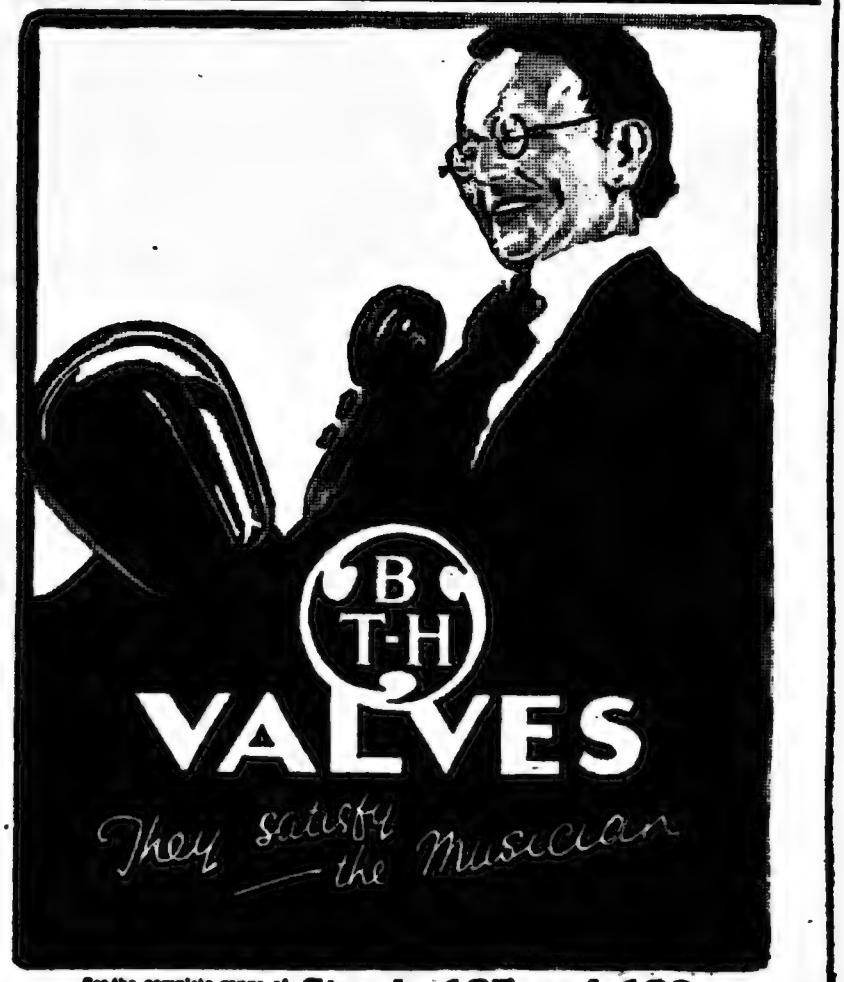

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The British Thomson Houston Co., Ltd.

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and
2500-1 THE DOUBLE
King of Clubs & Jack Horner.

BOOKS OPEN ON
CESAREWITCH
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UNLIMITED DOUBLE EVENTS
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5, DRURY STREET GLASGOW

WRITE TO-DAY FOR CREDIT ACCOUNTS.

STUART HOUSE,
Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.C.2.

"DUGGIE NEVER OWES."

Last Words on the Leger

Coronach should Win Easily, but Doncaster is Noted for Turn-ups—The French Hope—Three for this week—Death of Sunstar

BY the time the next issue of JOHN BULL is fully circulated the last Classic of the season, and the oldest, will be past history.

The First Tongue-twister

The great Doncaster race owes its origin to a sporting argument in which a Lieutenant-General St. Leger was a participant, and it was first run 150 years ago. The event was won by a horse named Allabaculia, but as I am not a centenarian I do not know how the bookies summed it up. Most likely, "Alms for the love of 'Alla.'"

Doncaster Noted for Turn-ups

On all form Coronach should win easily, but the Doncaster race is noted for its turn-ups, and there is always the possibility of another Night Hawk—50 to 1—Polemarch—50 to 1—or Royal Lancer—33 to 1. The favourites in their years looked almost as good as Lord Woolavington's champion.

Joe Childs, who will always be remembered as Coronach's jockey

Too Hot for Small Backers

Coronach's price, of course, is not of much use to the small backer, and for that reason I shall give an each-way long-shot in the code next Wednesday. I have no doubts about Mistley's stamina, having seen the grey stay two miles in very heavy going at Ascot, and I shall not be surprised if he fills one of the three leading positions.

The French Hope

I mentioned Masked Ruler, the French horse, in my notes last week. Mr. Macomber has been good enough to tell my correspondent on the other side of the Channel that while he does not advise anyone to risk good money on his colt in the St. Leger, he is satisfied that the horse should do far better than he has done up to date in big races. Mr. Macomber said: "I am sure he has not yet shown his best form on a race-course, and I think the conditions at Doncaster are likely to suit him better. It all depends on how we stand in relation to the English Classic form. That is always problematic, but it is my hope that we are not so far behind as some people have supposed."

Winners for this Week

If St. Becan—a disappointing relation of Coronach—is ever going to live up to his early reputation his chance occurs in the Peveril of the Peak Plate at Derby in which, with the weights raised 5 lbs, he is only asked to carry 8 st. This should be a feather-weight for Jarvis' four-year-old. The Palatine Nursery has been robbed of a great deal of its interest owing to half the entry not accepting. I expect to see Alan win. Sir Abe Bailey paid 1,000 guineas to retain this youngster after his win at Newmarket last time out. For Saturday's big race, the Prince Edward Handicap, I suggest Flying Dinah as a likely long-shot to beat Glommen.

Fete Fated

I have been asked when Fete, purchased by Sir V. Sassoon as a yearling in 1925, for 12,000 guineas is likely to make her first appearance. Good-class youngsters which miss Ascot and Goodwood are often reserved for Doncaster, but this is unlikely to happen in the case of Fete. I understand that the daughter of the flying Tetratema is no good from a racing point of view. Another costly youngster which has run but not won is the Aga Khan's Gay Baby. The Indian potentate gave 10,500 guineas for this Gay Crusader filly.

500 Winners in Ireland

If Johnny Dines lands many more coups like Lorient, 8 to 1, and Pheidon, 10 to 1, his double on the second day at York, he will find his services in great demand. Dines tells me he is very keen to settle down in England. In Ireland he has ridden over 500 winners, including all the Irish Classics.

Kentucky for Kentucky?

Kentucky who has scored three times since I advised in these notes that he be followed will win no more for us. Gwilt's youngster sails shortly for America. The Kentucky racecourse is famous, and no doubt the colt's new owner will surprise the old folk at home if he is exploited there.

The Death of Sunstar

I noticed in my copy of the *Sporting Life and Sportsman* that Mr. J. B. Joel had lost his valuable stallion, Sunstar. The horse was destroyed owing to an ailment to its feet. It is fifteen years ago since I saw Sunstar win the Derby, and I shall always remember the race as the son of Sunbridge practically hobbled home on three legs. It was a great relief to the huge crowd at Epsom to see him get there as he was backed for pounds, shillings and pence down to 13 to 8. Hot Derby favourites do not often oblige.

Time Test Shilly-shallying

It is some time since Lord Derby brought to the notice of the Jockey Club the question of timing races, but the powers-that-be seem to be going at the matter in leisurely fashion, for representatives are still roaming the Continent, studying the different methods of timing in force over there. No doubt we shall have a report in due course, but it is not saying much for the methods of the Jockey Club that the matter should still be in the enquiry stage. Personally, I do not think the Colonial method of a stop-watch at the gate and another at the winning post can be bettered.

Tubed Horses

I have an aversion to tubed horses. The long silver tube which is inserted in the neck is visible, and it seems unnatural. In some countries tubed horses are barred, but evidently our authorities see nothing objectionable in the operation of tracheotomy. That horses so treated can win races is proved by the recent successes of Golden Arch, Run Out and Will-With-A-Wisp. Moreover, Sunstone, for whom Sir Abe Bailey gave 1,250 guineas after he was tubed last season, only failed by a short head to beat Pheidon at York. This five-year-old possesses brilliant speed and should be followed.

"SILVER RING."

FOR YOUR NOTE-BOOK

LOVE'S AWAKENING should be followed in the North. The filly is a certain winner.

RAINBOW BRIDGE is the danger to St. Becan in the Peveril of the Peak Plate at Derby.

TORINOS.—On his best form this three-year-old is well in in the Hardinge Handicap at Folkestone. Nightingall pays to follow at the meeting.

SONNET.—This filly has been gambled on several times and although running well has failed to score. She is bottom weight in the Ellesmere Handicap Sweepstakes at Manchester and should be backed each way.

ORRINDOS.—Gwilt's colt has done code followers one good turn this season. The colt is very consistent and should be noted for the Egerton Handicap.

HABIBI.—Whitaker's two-year-old is one of my six nursery money-spinners. She was beaten at York by my code selection, Jolliment, but it was a case of touch and go. Follow her consistently from now on.

Two coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—

Sporting Life and Sportsman, Chronicle Mid-day, Sporting Pink, Western Mail, Glasgow Evening Record, Irish Independent, Sporting Man, the Sheffield Mail.

F H Y M N B J P X I G V W T

2 R L A U Z D O C K 3 S E Q

How to read the code: In place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below the line as the case may be.

OPUVMVKUPHNA would read PONS ASINORUM.

The code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from Wednesday, September 1, to Tuesday, September 7.

"Soccer"

WEEK-END COUPS.

6 HOME.—Aston Villa, Cardiff, Huddersfield, Blackpool, Celtic, St. Mirren.

5 HOME.—Cardiff, Huddersfield, Notts Co., Plymouth, Celtic.

4 HOME.—Aston Villa, Blackpool, Chesterfield, St. Mirren.

3 AWAY.—Portsmouth, Stoke, Glasgow Rangers.

3 DRAWS.—Grimsby v. Manchester C., Wolverhampton v. Swansea, Charlton v. Crystal Palace.

3 HOME, 2 AWAY.—Aston Villa, Rochdale, Airdrie, Stoke, Glasgow Rangers.

1 HOME, 1 AWAY, 1 DRAW.—Huddersfield, Portsmouth, Derby v. Liverpool.

FORECASTS FOR SEPTEMBER 11.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION I.

HOME WINNERS.—Arsenal, Bury, Cardiff, Liverpool, Newcastle, Wednesday, West Ham.

AWAY WINNER.—Bolton.

DRAWS.—Birmingham v. Sunderland, Leeds v. Derby, Tottenham v. Huddersfield.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION II.

HOME WINNERS.—Barnsley, Bradford C., Hull, Manchester C., Portsmouth, Preston.

AWAY WINNERS.—Grimsby, Swansea.

DRAWS.—Chelsea v. Southampton, South Shields v. Middlesbrough, Wolverhampton v. Notts Co.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION III. (NORTHERN).

HOME WINNERS.—Durham, Halifax, Lincoln, Rotherham, Stoke, Lincoln.

AWAY WINNERS.—Bradford, Rochdale.

DRAWS.—Accrington v. Stockport, Doncaster v. Chesterfield, Wrexham v. New Brighton.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION III. (SOUTHERN).

HOME WINNERS.—Brentford, Bristol R., Coventry, Exeter, Merthyr, Millwall, Swindon, Watford.

AWAY WINNER.—Newport.

DRAWS.—Crystal Palace v. Bristol C., Gillingham v. Plymouth.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

HOME WINNERS.—Cowdenbeath, Falkirk, Hamilton, Kilmarnock, Morton, Queen's Park, Glasgow Rangers.

AWAY WINNERS.—Celtic, St. Mirren.

DRAW.—Dundee v. Airdrie.

EVERY RACING MAN
should read
THE SPORTING LIFE RACING GUIDE
On Sale Saturday Mornings
Twopence
FULL PROGRAMMES; PAST RACING

Selections

SAFETY FIRST!

ALFRED H. MAURICE

THE Football Accountant,

19, Bride Lane, London, E.C.4

"Fair Odds and Fair Play."

NOTHING BARRED | NOTHING STARRED

Six Leagues to pick from.

Send at once for the CHALLENGER COUPONS.

BET WITH THE BIG TWO

DAVID COPE

AND

ALFRED H. MAURICE

25, North Albion Street, Glasgow, C.1

Letter commissions accepted from 1/- upwards in accordance with our rules. All postages paid.

NO LIMIT—WIN OR PLACE
DAILY SETTLEMENTS
WINNINGS BY RETURN

Best Prices on Futures.

Send for Book of Rules and Price Lists.

ESTABLISHED 30 YEARS.

WHITE, FISHER & CO.

144m, WEST REGENT ST., GLASGOW.

WE REPEAT,
BEWARE OF THE MUSHROOMS!
FOR
SAFETY & SECURITY
SEND US YOUR
FOOTBALL
COMMISSIONS AND ENSURE
PROMPT PAYMENT.
SIX LEAGUES
AND NOTHING EVER BARRED.
YOUR WINNINGS ON
YOUR BREAKFAST TABLE.
AGENTS WANTED.
GOOD COMMISSION.

RACING
NO LIMIT.

Send for our Book of Rules.

CREDIT ACCOUNTS OPENED.

Write, Call or 'Phone:

Sceptre House, 169-173, Regent St. London, W.

WE NEVER QUIBBLE.

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Established May, 1920

STARTING PRICE GUARANTEED

CESAREWITCH
CAMBRIDGESHIRE

First Pools, Singles and the Double Event close September 16.
These Pools last year returned
FORSETI 40/1
MASKED MARVEL 125/1 to Win.

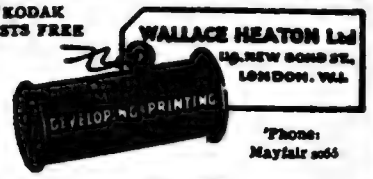
Business all the Year Round.

Send a postcard for full particulars, Rules, List of Ante-Post Pools, List, etc.

THE TOTALISATOR,
St. Andrew Square, EDINBURGH

FOR BEST SNAPSHOTS
Post us Your Developing

"KODAK LISTS FREE



'Phone: Mayfair 2065

AND USE
Only "KODAK" Film
The Dependable Film in the Yellow Carton.

DON'T MISS THE STERNOL
1,000 GUINEAS '*Quality*' BALLOT.
Send for Free Ballot Form to-day.
(*See page 27.*)

Rheumatism
Cured Quickly and Effectively.

Lincoln Street, Bristol.

Dear Sir,—I was taken seriously ill with RHEUMATISM, and eventually I lost my work. I had it in every part of my body. My feet, hands, and wrists swelled enormously, and I had a temperature of 103. When the pain went to my head I thought I should lose my senses. Doctors' medicine and liniment gave me no relief. After taking two boxes of Urace Tablets every trace of Rheumatism was cleared out. Within 5 days I was out of bed and able to stroll in the open. I have never been without Urace since.

Yours faithfully—W. THREADER.

Kidney Trouble and Bad Nerves.

Cecil Street, Carlisle.

Dear Sirs,—I have been a wreck for over two years and have been under Doctors, but they did me no good. I tried Urace for three months, and I consider myself a new woman, in fact I can hardly believe I am cured of KIDNEY TROUBLE and BAD NERVES. I would advise others to take a trial of Urace Tablets, and I am sure they will benefit. Yours truly—Mrs. EATON.

URACE Cures Quickly.

URACE, and URACE alone, can cure rheumatism. It directly attacks the cause—uric acid—dissolves and expels it from the system, and prevents its reappearance. That is why URACE has succeeded when scores of so-called cures, such as spas, appliances, belts, and treatments, and cure-alls have failed. That is why URACE is so freely prescribed and supported by the Medical Profession. Get your supply to-day.

1/3, 3/-, & 5/- per Box.

From Boots, Timothy White Co., Taylor's, and all Chemists and Stores, or direct from the URACE Laboratories, 75, St. Thomas's Street, S.E.1.

URACE TABLETS

SIMPLE FREE COMPETITION
open to all our readers

£150 in cash Prizes

A FIRST Prize of £100 and three other Prizes of £25, £15, and £10 respectively will be awarded to the competitors whose replies most nearly correspond with a list which has been specially selected for us by a committee of experts. (This list has been sealed and deposited with our Bankers.) All replies should reach the Editor of JOHN BULL, Long Acre, W.C.2, by September 18th, 1926. *Mark envelope ADCOMP.* Simply write in the space provided the names of the six branded articles you consider to be most effectively advertised in Great Britain to-day. Arrange them in order of merit. Then indicate in right-hand column where you *most clearly* remember seeing the advertisement of each brand you have named—*e.g.*, in Newspapers, Magazines, etc., on Hoardings, or in Shop-Windows, using the following abbreviations—N for Newspapers, etc., P for Posters on Hoardings, and S.W. for Shop Windows, as in examples below. Should competitors tie, their replies in right-hand column will be similarly judged in order to decide the prize winners. The Editor's decision is to be accepted by all entrants as final.

This Competition is run in conjunction with the *Passing Show.*

1	BLANK'S HAIRPINS	S.W.
2	DASH'S FOOD	P
3	ANON'S HARDWARE	N

Fill in Coupon as above, add name and address and post. There is NO entrance fee.

ARTICLES	WHERE SEEN
1	
2	
3	
4	
5	
6	

WRITE IN BLOCK LETTERS PLEASE

Name _____

_____

Address _____

_____

_____

"JOHN BULL'S GUARANTEE."

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee. Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked—TESTED JB

In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

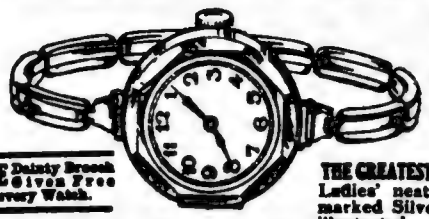
ODHAMS PRESS LTD., Proprietors of "John Bull."

SOLID SILVER ENGLISH HALL-MARKED LATEST FASHION

WRIST WATCH

COMPLETE WITH EXPANDING BRACELET

YOURS for 3d



FREE Dainty Brooch Given Free with every Watch.

THE GREATEST BARGAIN TERMS EVER OFFERED.

Ladies' neat and dainty English Hall-marked Silver Wrist Watch, complete as illustrated, with expanding bracelet of choice design (Gent's style same price). The latest fashionable design cases with fancy edges. Highest grade and perfectly finished movement. These Watches keep perfect time, and are fully guaranteed.

3d DEPOSIT.

READ OUR UNEQUALLED TERMS.

We send this lovely watch post paid upon receipt of 3d. Deposit only. After receiving watch, if satisfied, the balance is payable 1/6 on receipt and 2/- monthly, until 20/- is paid. Cash with order price (or balance within 7 days) 18/- only. Cash returned in full if dissatisfied. Send 3d. to-day to:—

SIMPSONS (Brighton) LTD. (Dept. 2312), 94, Queen's Rd., BRIGHTON SUSSEX.

JOHN BULL *Replies*

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are dealt with by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service

INSTANCES are given each week in JOHN BULL of people who have been defrauded in some way or other in connection with insurance and pension matters. Our Free Advice Service includes on its staff those who have had special training in dealing with these subjects. If you feel you have a grievance send along particulars, with stamped, addressed envelope. Your case will be carefully considered and the best advice willingly given—free.

N. J. (Uxbridge).—"I passed by your office the other day." We thank you.

G. S. (Streatham).—"A hedgehog is a useful pet." It certainly has its points.

G. M. (Trent).—"The demand for beer is not what it was." Neither is the beer.

S. L. (Southampton).—"My husband thinks nothing is too good for me." He *is* mean.

BILL (Highgate).—"I don't think much of his wife." Probably he doesn't want you to.

L. G. (Arnot).—"There is strange legislation in America." Yes, there are some rum laws.

A. Y. (London, E.C.).—"I had a ripping time in the country." Oh, those barbed-wire fences!

J. T. (Dorking).—"I get tired working in the garden." Then the garden must get sluggish, too.

D. G. (Melton).—"I drank a big bottle of champagne." I bet you had a big real pain in the morning!

T. Y. (Hoxton).—"Anyhow, our present Government is a stable one." But where is the horse sense?

F. T. (Sefton).—"I'll get my mother-in-law to write to you." What frightens you has no terrors for us.

A. W. (Christchurch).—"Who is the largest employer in England?" Well, we all work for Mr. Churchill.

W. N. (Sandown).—"He told me a hard luck story and I gave him a tenner." You were deeply touched.

A. T. (Highbury).—"I was walking with my boy and we met the vicar." Did you ask him to join you?

R. J. (Mickleton).—"You can't pull wool over *my* eyes." All right. All right. It's no crime to be bald.

L. P. W. (Cheam).—"I've lost my only pair of sleeve-links." That's nothing. Many a man puts his shirt on a horse and loses it.

T. C. (St. Helens).—"They went for their honeymoon on a motor-cycle, she on the pillion." She won't always take a back seat!

J. M. (Pontefract).—"I can only say that I was properly punished for flirting when I was young." She married you, we gather.

S. B. (London, N.W.).—"Exchange is no robbery." Quite so. You don't have to put your twopence in until you get your number.

P. L. (Epsom).—"Our baby is the sweetest and cleverest in the town." Of course. Of course. And so is every other baby in the town.

N. F. (Barnet).—"Did your office-boy ask you for a day off during the test match?" Yes, and he got it, as we admired his novel excuse that he wanted to go to the test match.

E. E. (Grantham).—"What's in a name?" Nothing. Look at Prohibition.

D. E. E. (Kendal).—"I received a shock when I got home last night." Strike or lock-out?

MRS. T. (Settle).—"I make hubby clean up the silver every week." That should put him on his metal!

G. L. (Chorley).—"He says he'll pull my ears next time we meet." We wager he'll have his hands full.

F. G. (Lancaster).—"Modern girls are entirely without principle." And yet they manage to attract a lot of interest.

F. F. (Newmarket).—"What, I ask you, is faith?" Believing your taxi-driver when he says it's the shortest route.

F. L. (Manchester).—"We shall take our honeymoon trip in an aeroplane." You'll have to come down to earth, the same as the rest of folk.

AMBITIOUS (Ingleton).—"Can anybody make a lot of money out of journalism?" We hope so. There's precious little to be made in it.

K. W. (Broadstairs).—"My wife is delighted with the progress I am making in golf." She feels it's now safe to allow the children to watch you?

R. M. (Brixton).—"I paid a barrister a fee of twenty guineas, and he gave me only as many minutes." Brief was your portion.

MISS I. (Hammersmith).—"I feel unless I can call and talk it over with you I shall not live." We're very sorry. What sort of flowers would you prefer?

H. F. (Liverpool).—"Instead of moaning over my losses I merely started again in a little shop to sell motor accessories." You are evidently a man of parts.

A. E. T. (Colchester).—"I am looking everywhere for my wife. Can you advise me what to do?" Yes. Win this week's *Bullets* £2,000 and she'll be looking everywhere for you.

MRS. L. (Plumstead).—"He takes tenpence a dozen for so-called safety matches and they won't light." Well, you could hardly have matches safer than that, could you?

T. T. (Burnley).—"Many a man goes to prison purely for the love of strong drink." He must be terribly disappointed when he gets there and finds only weak cocoa and skilly.

MRS. S. (Cardiff).—"I won't insult you by saying a big talker is *always* an ignorant man." In that case we won't insult you by saying that a long letter-writer is *always* a silly woman.

F. H. (Southsea).—"To make good toast, turn the bread frequently as it is being toasted." This is much better than the usual method of the servant who turns it when she notices a burning smell.

Disgusted Daytripper: "Tell you what, Liz—at a place like this where the tide goes out so far, they ought to 'ave some loud-speakers all along the beach, and broadcast the sound of the waves."

One of 20 funny radio jokes in this week's Special Wireless Number of "The Passing Show" 36 pages for 2d.

R. F. (Shefford).—"My fiancée is a perfect pearl." What's the mother-of-pearl like?

PERCY (Highbury).—"I got a new hat for next to nothing." And now it is.

DORIS (London).—"It is hard to say good-bye to the sea." Yes, it just waves and waves.

S. E. S. (Kingston).—"What's wrong with the B.B.C.?" Their jokes be "B. C."

N. R. H. (St. Albans).—"What is the eleventh commandment?" Thou shalt not squeal!

C. E. (Buxton).—"I take my golf seriously." Whilst your caddy enjoys the humorous side of it.

P. M. (Normanton).—"Those who won't work shouldn't be allowed to eat." No bread for loafers!

T. H. (Hove).—"Why didn't you tell me your opinion of my article?" Because we had no opinion of it.

S. N. (Saffron Walden).—"All food stuffs should be sold by weight." Just so. Customers are when goods aren't.

GERTIE (Hull).—"Why do some men smoke from morning till night?" Because they are asleep the rest of the time.

G. G. (Uxbridge).—"Henry Ford's business seems to flourish in spite of his detractors." That's because of his tractors.

BOB S. (Highgate).—"Dad has got such a pretty typist in his office now." When is mother going to start dictating?

A. J. (Balham).—"How would you have me express myself?" To a distant part of the country—with a single ticket only.

MRS. L. (Morecambe).—"My son has run away from home and he is getting a job as messenger." That will soon stop his running!

MRS. J. (Birmingham).—"I caught my little boy playing marbles and using most terrible language." Gee! What a golfer in the making!

T. B. (Buxton).—"By practising throughout the summer I can now run a mile in four and a half minutes." So that's how referees train!

MRS. D. (Wickham).—"I really have got the better of my husband in this argument." You are right and he is wrong, as you generally are.

S. N. D. (Chepstow).—"I hadn't had my new alarum clock a week when it was stolen." Not the first of its kind that has gone off too soon.

G. P. C. (Clapham).—"Why do lavender sellers sing that queer song of theirs?" Because it's the only way they know of practising their calling.

B. A. B. (Romney).—"Talking of the fifty-eight thousand guinea picture, I have a print of Mrs. Davenport after Romney." The fast hussy!

C. H. F. (Portslade).—"Didn't the famous Blondin make a big fortune as a tight-rope walker?" Don't know; but he always had a good balance.

T. L. (Sutton Bridge).—"I was on the road for three months, and only got one order." Then you must have received quite a number of orders—to go.

S. N. (Southport).—"I am always particularly careful when descending a hill on my motor-bike." You prefer braking your machine to breaking your neck.

S. P. (Liverpool).—"What would happen to the modern prodigal who returned to the average father?" Ah, he knows better—he goes to his uncle!

"MUSICIAN" (Finchley).—"Unfortunately, I am in far too nervous a state to write any music just now." Hadn't you better start by composing yourself?

L. L. (Kingsdown).—"It isn't safe for young girls to wander under the cliffs at remote parts of the beach." No—nor to let themselves be attracted by shady coves.

O. C. (Wolverhampton).—"Cook is the Samson of the Labour Party." We don't mind, so long as he doesn't try to overcome his enemies with the same weapon.

ELSIE F. (Stamford Hill).—"The stupid young man who took me in to supper at a party the other evening got me nothing but ices." No wonder his attentions left you cold!

E. M. (Lewisham).—"I was dancing till 5 a.m. last Friday, and when I got home my gown was in rags." He should have warbled to you that beautiful song, "Beloved, it is torn!"

E. K. (Romford).—"I gave my wife a diamond ring for her birthday, and in recognition of her very excellent puddings." Like a generous hubby, you exchanged your diamonds for her paste.

(Many replies unavoidably held over)

INDUSTRIAL LIFE ASSURANCE

The C.I.S. ***Established 1867.***

The Joint Insurance Department of the C.W.S and the S.C.W.S.

Chief Office: 109, Corporation St., Manchester.

THE Co-operative Insurance Society was established in 1867 as the outcome of a resolution passed at the Co-operative Conference of that year.

FORMED by Co-operators for the benefit of Co-operators and controlled by Co-operators, it affords the public who need insurance an opportunity of investing either pence or pounds to the best advantage.

ONE of the great principles of Co-operation is "*The greatest good for the greatest number,*" and the application of this principle to the business of insurance has enabled the Society to quote exceptionally favourable terms for the following classes of insurance:—

LIFE (INDUSTRIAL and ORDINARY), FIRE, HOUSE-PURCHASE, MOTOR, MOTOR CYCLE, etc.

CO-OPERATIVE INSURANCE SOCIETY LIMITED.

Chief Office:—109, Corporation Street, MANCHESTER

ASSETS EXCEED £4,750,000

Whatever your insurance requirements are, don't place the business until you have got particulars of the benefits and cost of a C.I.S. policy—THEN DECIDE. There is a Co-operative Agent wherever there is a Co-operative Store.

"CLUB BLACK" ENAMEL.
For all Household Uses, Cycles, Motors, etc.
DRIES IN 20 MINUTES.
In two sizes, 6d. and 1/-
From all Ironmongers, Stores, Cycle Agents and Garages, or direct from:—
SILICO ENAMEL CO., Warton Road, Stratford, E.

NOW 1/9 GETS A GRAMOPHONE AND RECORDS

I offer the best and cheapest selection of high-grade Gramophones and any number of Records on 14 DAYS' APPROVAL CARRIAGE PAID. Small deposit secures delivery by return. Write for my Free Lists NOW.

Chas. T. Robey
THE WELL-KNOWN a COVENTRY

Yeast is life!

Irving's Yeast-Vite Tablets.
A Lightning Pick-me-up.

IRVING'S *Yeast-Vite* TABLETS will relieve

Headache, Neuralgia, etc., in 5 minutes.
Indigestion, Flatulence, in 5 to 10 minutes.
Biliousness, Dizziness, Depression, in 10 to 15 minutes.
Disordered Stomach, Liver, etc., in 10 to 20 minutes.
Influenza Colds, Fever, in 24 hours.

The greatest medical discovery of the century! Pure Yeast and Vitamins—No harmful drugs. The gentle fermentation of the Yeast when in contact with the gastric juices of the stomach causes a stimulating, buoyant feeling of extreme vigour. Take a tablet or two and feel fresh and frisky in a few minutes.

OUR GUARANTEE Obtain a 1/3 bottle from your Chemist. If your health does not improve perceptibly post us the empty bottle and we will refund your money immediately.

£100 Cash will be paid to anyone proving that the following extracts from unsolicited testimonials are not genuine. We have received nearly 50,000 letters from satisfied users in less than two years which are open to inspection.

22906—M. C. Bridstowe: Please post me (urgent) another 24/- bottle of Irving's "Yeast-Vite." They are wonderful, and I am anxious to continue them for three patients without a break.

22901—H. H. S., of Canton: Kindly mail me via Siberia two bottles of Irving's "Yeast-Vite" (containing 700 Tablets in each). I have found them very beneficial for my complaint—neuritis.

22910—Nurse G. C., Chiswick: I feel I must write and tell you how very much better in health I have been since I started taking your wonderful "Yeast-Vite" Tablets. I have been in a poor state of health for some considerable time, and have tried quite a number of different tonics, but have not yet found anything to equal "Yeast-Vite."

22905—E. W., Shepherd's Bush: I feel that I should write and tell you that I have derived great benefit from "Yeast-Vite," and after taking it for about two days felt different altogether. For some time past I have been feeling very run-down, could not sleep and was a bag of nerves, and could not cheer myself up. Now I feel quite fit and bright and have gained 2lbs. in one week. I work in a large Government Office, and have recommended them to numerous members of the staff and they also say that they feel very satisfactory results. Wishing you every success with your undertaking.

22916—A. P. R., East Ham: I feel I must write to express my gratitude for the beneficial treatment I have received through your "Yeast-Vite" Tablets. To be perfectly frank, I did not anticipate such a rapid change in my condition, in such a short space of time, namely, a week. I have suffered from nervousness for a considerable period, during which I have tried practically every kind of Patent Medicines with very little or no benefit.

22917—L. H. R., Birmingham: Just a line to thank you for the wonderful recovery I have made, through taking one bottle of "Yeast-Vite" Tablets. For a considerable time I have suffered from Indigestion and Flatulence with very acute pain. Several remedies have I tried but to no avail.

22918—Nurse L. B., Bowes Park: I have been suffering from Flatulence for some time but cannot find anything to relieve me—as well as your Tablets—they seem to put me right almost at once.

22919—Miss A. B.: This with great pleasure that I write to inform you of the benefit I have received through using your "Yeast-Vite" Tablets. I have been using them for about two months now and have had wonderful results.

22920—E. C., Maidenhead: I am writing to tell you how beneficial I have proved "Yeast-Vite" Tablets to be. I was thoroughly run-down and my nerves were a prefect wreck, but after taking a bottle of "Yeast-Vite" I felt myself again. I shall recommend them wherever I can.

Caution.—Avoid rank imitations which have no therapeutic value and are unstamped. Genuine Irving's "Yeast-Vite" tablets are always sealed with Government stamp.

Send postcard for free treatise on Anæmia, Nerves, Skin Blemishes, Constipation, Colds, Insomnia, Rheumatism, Pains, etc.

IRVING'S YEAST-VITE LABORATORIES,
"Cecil House," Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1

INDIGESTION INCREASING

A noted physician recently stated that indigestion is becoming more and more prevalent. Some attribute the cause to hurried meals, faulty mastication, or an unsuitable diet; others blame lack of exercise, overwork, or worry. Although it may be true that these factors induce indigestion, they can only be regarded as contributory causes; behind them all lies the primary cause—thin, impoverished blood.

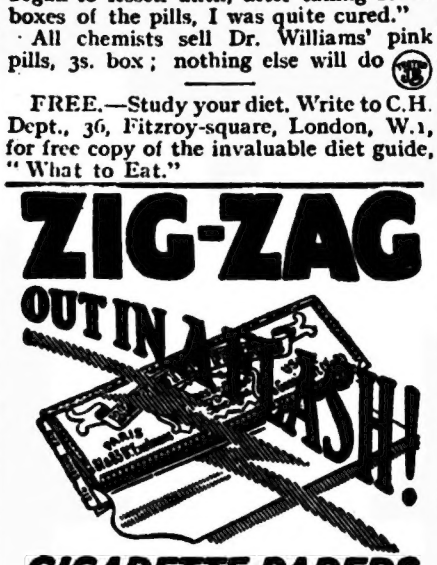
It is now a recognised medical fact that without good blood, perfect digestion is impossible. To overcome indigestion, therefore, you must enrich your blood by taking Dr. Williams' pink pills; these pills create new, rich blood, which soon restores the digestive organs to healthy activity.

Mrs. R. Hampton, of 33, Newlyn-street, Rusholme, Manchester, states: "For years I suffered agonies from indigestion; I was racked by pain, and constantly troubled by water brash. I tried Dr. Williams' pink pills, and soon the terrible pains began to lessen until, after taking seven boxes of the pills, I was quite cured."

All chemists sell Dr. Williams' pink pills, 3s. box; nothing else will do (Trade Mark).

FREE.—Study your diet. Write to C.H. Dept., 36, Fitzroy-square, London, W.1, for free copy of the invaluable diet guide, "What to Eat."

ZIG-ZAG



CIGARETTE PAPERS

BOILS

Carbuncles & Poisoned Blood

Avoid Martyrdom!

Use an ointment which will draw the poison OUT—not drive it IN. Burgess' Lion Ointment and Pills have been a household word for 80 years. The Ointment always cleanses first—and then heals. It has given new life and happiness to thousands of men and women suffering from:—

Abscesses	Whitlows
Bad Legs	Broken Breasts
Boils, Carbuncles	Eczema, Ringworm
Ulcers, Old Wounds	Polypus

Thousands of testimonials. Read these few:—WHITLOWS: "We have found your Lion Ointment splendid.—Mr. H. A. L." BAD LEG: "Suffering for 10 years with diseased bone. The Hospital said I must have my leg amputated; and now Lion Ointment has cured it.—Miss F. H." POISONED THUMB: "My thumb was under sentence of amputation. I shall always have great pleasure in recommending Lion Ointment.—Mr. W. F. A. S." Soothing, yet powerful. Harmless to any infant Get a box from your chemist to-day.

BURGESS' LION OINTMENT AND PILLS

TRADE MARK.

80 YEARS OF SUCCESSFUL CURES.

From the best Chemists, 1/3 per box. Also in larger sizes 3/- and 5/-.

*VALUABLE BOOK FREE

Every household should have it for instant reference in case of need. Send a postcard for it to Edwin Burgess, Ltd., 50c, Gray's Inn Rd., London, W.C.1.

SEND FOR IT TO-DAY!

"The Greatest of These . . . . ."

A Skeleton at the Feast

Hungry Waiter with a Starving Family

THOSE who have attended public banquets cannot fail to have noticed that frequently those who serve them have a gaunt and hungry appearance, and that there is often great pathos in the manner in which the waiter, as he removes the plate after the last course, huskily whispers, "I hope everything has been satisfactory. I shan't be seeing you again, sir."

It is the stock phrase in which he indicates that he is relying more upon the tip than the small payment made officially for his services.

Many an aching heart beats behind the expanse of paper shirt-front, and many a casual waiter must wonder what there will be left for him and those dependent upon him after he has paid for the loan of the shiny dress-suit he has hired for the occasion.

A DISABLED ex-Service man, with only a small pension and no unemployment benefit, applied to us last week for help in the extremity of his need.

He was a waiter before the war, but, upon returning to civilian life after the Armistice, he discovered that regular work was hard to find, for many men of ex-enemy nationality had been engaged in that capacity, and he soon found himself able to obtain only casual work.

Many a time he has served nearly a dozen courses while his own stomach was empty and his heart was heavy as lead at the thought of his wife and four little ones starving at home.

His account of his experiences as a casual waiter would cause any man who sits down to a feast to feel uncomfortable unless at the time of returning thanks for the food placed before him he made sure that the poor fellow who had handed him the viands was well rewarded.

After verification of this poor waiter's statements regarding his destitute condition, a grant was made to him from "The Greatest of These——" Fund, which is in great need of support.

We hope that those of our readers who have never felt the pangs of hunger will send subscriptions to the fund by way of thankoffering for their daily bread.

Every penny contributed will be devoted without reduction to the relief of destitution, all administrative costs being borne by the proprietors of JOHN BULL.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by JOHN BULL.

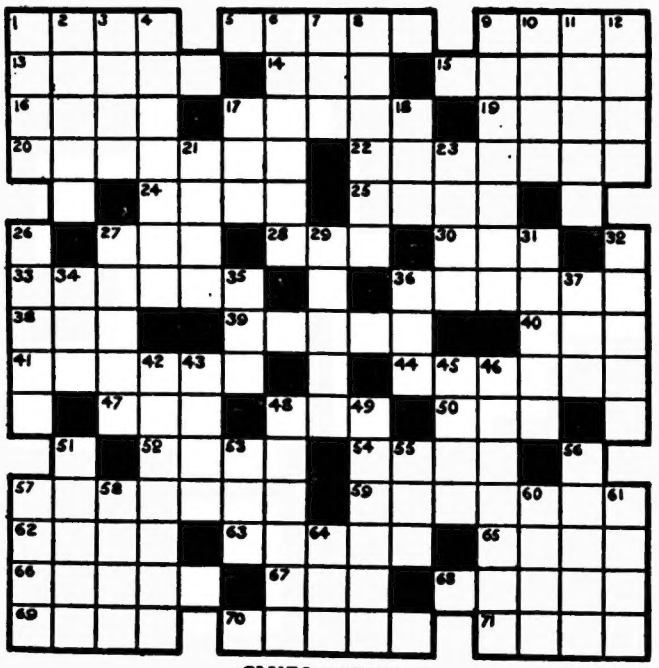
ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Frank H. Gosling, 2s. 6d.; An Old Age Pensioner, 2s. 6d.; Noin (Glasgow), 1s. 4d.; One of 'Em," 6d.; Warwickshire, 1s.; E. Beckwith, 2s.; J. B. F. (Leigh-on-Sea), 10s.; A Labourer, 2s. 6d.; Sinbad, 3s. 3d.; E. S. C., 2s.; M. Goff, 6d.; L. B. L., 2s.; Three Barrells, 2s.; T. D. Scorfield, 5s.; H. B. (Southport), 6s.; Still Hopeful, 1s.; "My Name's Jess," 2s.; A. E. S. (Mildenhall), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. Pengelly, 2s. 6d.; A. E. S. (Kilsyth), £1; F. L. Butler (Smethwick), 1s.; A Striker's Wife, 1s. 6d.; E. (Burton-on-Trent), £5; Jac. Tidey, £1; "Matt and Elsie," £1 5s.; W. Fox, 6d.; Old Mac, 2s. 6d.; F. G. N. Roberts, 1s.; B. Matthews, 10s.; "Jessie," 1s. 3d.; To Some Friend From a Friend, 5s.; H. J. G., 1s.; E. A. Dowd (Belvedere), 1s.; H. Williamson (Macclesfield), 5s.; Mrs. J. Fisher, 3d.; G. C. Watkin (Hull), 1s.; F. Moody (Hants), 6d.; From a Friend, 1s.; Thomas Burden (Gosport), 1s.; Anon., 1s.; H. B., 5s.; J. E. L. (Northwich), 5s.

(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)

Our Cross-Word Corner

Have a Shot at it!



CLUES ACROSS

1. Short sword
5. Degrade.
9. Grave.
13. Dodge.
14. Equip with weapons.
15. Indian coin.
16. In the greatest degree.
17. Grotesque.
19. Companion.
20. Maxim.
22. Drinking glass.
24. To detest.
25. To inherit.
27. Feminine pronoun.
28. Shaft of light.
30. Character by which an animal is male or female.
33. Horse's cry.
36. Slumbering.
38. A tune.
39. Borders.
40. Body of barristers.
41. Minute particles.
44. Serious.
47. Dull colour.
48. Came together.
50. 100,000.
52. Mature.
54. Great warmth.
57. Wooed.
59. Cricket term.
62. Trust.
63. To exercise.
65. To wind into a ring.
66. Solitary.
67. Boring tool.
68. Swiss canton
69. Portable shelter.
70. To consecrate.
71. Want.

CLUES DOWN

1. Moist.
2. Elephant tusk.
3. English flower.
4. Cook-house.
6. Raillery.
7. Skill.
8. A forge.
9. A military cart.
10. A precious stone.
11. A measure.
12. Beverage.
17. Liable.
18. Hint.
21. Gain for labour.
23. An unmarried woman.
26. To splash.
27. Rented.
29. Corner.
31. Mediterranean vessel.
32. A merry frolic.
34. The haunch
35. Affirmative.
36. Donkey.
37. Human organ.
42. Running.
43. To draw together.
45. Dash.
46. Papal seat.
48. In the middle.
49. Shafts of a cart.
51. S.W. seaport.
53. Church seat.
55. Terminal.
56. Nimble.
57. Converse.
58. On.
60. Organ of smell.
61. Ice vehicle.
64. Female sheep.

The solution to last week's Cross-word Puzzle is on page

(Continued from page 4.)

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.

Cheques for £10, £3 and £2 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the First Three "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 612 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness, and originality.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed & Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

4. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press are not eligible to compete.

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 613.

FIRST SHOT—HUSBAND SHE WANTS—BITTERLY—WHAT THE TRAVELLER SAID—JUST THE THING—SANDY'S WIFE—RIDICULOUS—HIS LOVE—CUPID'S MISTAKE—SAID TO SOLLY—WITH A BOMB—WISH I COULD—RICH AUNT—AN EXTRA HOUR—HOW TO LOSE MONEY—EXTRAVAGANCE—NEW WAY—HEARD IN THE PIT—LONG ENOUGH—WHAT IS A LIE?

These Examples may be made use of on the Coupons on page 35, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 23.** All Coupons so used **MUST** be marked clearly with the number **613** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. **613**, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (Comp.). Such Coupons must not contain any Examples for "Bullets" No. 612.

100,000 Rugs GIVEN AWAY.

This Phenomenal Offer is made to the readers of "John Bull." On receipt of Postal Order for 10/6 we will forward direct from our Looms to your address one of our "Prudential" Brussclette

Real Seamless Woven Guaranteed Genuine Bargains CARPETS

Carriage 1/- extra

Suitable for Drawing-room, Dining-room, Bedroom, etc., handsomely bordered in Oriental Turkey patterns & fashionable self shades of Crimson, Greens, Blues and Art Colourings, to suit all requirements and large enough to cover any ordinary sized room.

These Carpets with **FREE RUGS** will be sent out as sample Carpets, showing you the identical quality we supply. They are made of material equal to wool and being a speciality of our own, can only be obtained direct from our Looms, thus saving the purchaser all middle profits. **Over 400,000 sold during the past 12 months.** Money willingly returned if not approved. Thousands of Repeat Orders and Unsolicited Testimonials received. With every carpet we shall absolutely give away a very handsome rug to match. Carpets illustrated Bargain Catalogue of Carpets, Hearthrugs, Bedsteads, Bedding, Table Linens, Curtains, etc., post free, mentioning "John Bull, 4/9/26, when writing. Established over Half-a-Century.

F. HODGSON & SONS (Dept. J.B.), Woodsley Rd., City of Leeds.

1/9 NOW & THE GRAMOPHONE AND RECORDS are YOURS

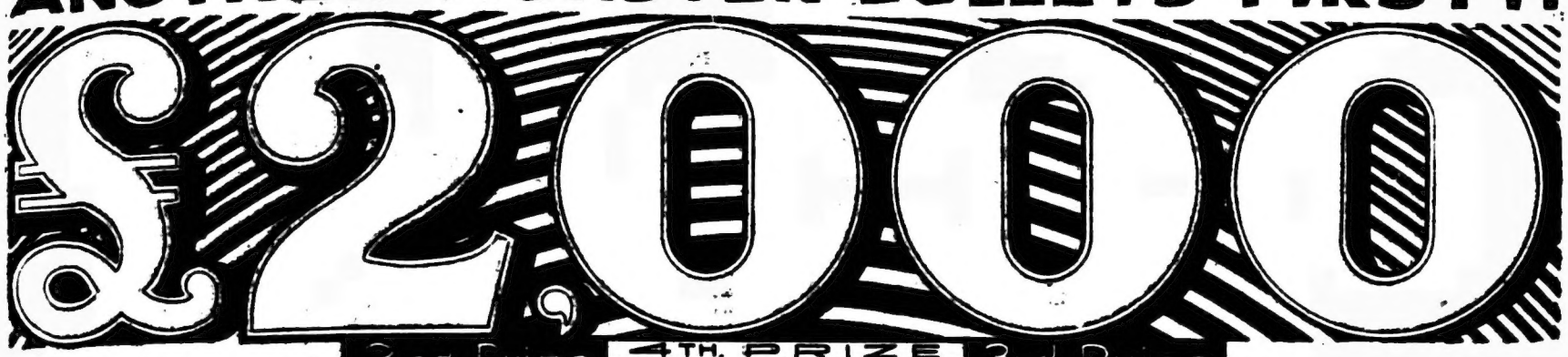
My Free Lists only want seeing and you will not buy elsewhere Any Horn or Hornless Model sent by return ON 14 DAYS' APPROVAL. PACKED FREE AND CARRIAGE PAID. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Write for Free List

O'Brien

THE WORLD'S LARGEST CYCLE BUILDER

20 CO-OPERATIVE

ANOTHER MONSTER 'BULLETS' FIRST!!



RESULT OF "BULLETS" No. 609.

FIRST PRIZE OF £500:

Mr. E. LYNN, 13, Mouth Terrace, Anniesland, Glasgow.

Example:—BRITISH INDUSTRY
Bullet:—"HUMMING" WHEN "WORDS FORGOTTEN."

(Coupon on "Target" Prize Coupon.)

SECOND PRIZE OF £100:

J. H. HUSTWAYTE, 1, Belmont Square, Sneinton, Nottingham.

Example:—PLAYED OUT
Bullet:—"STRIKE"—LET'S "HIT IT."

THIRD PRIZE OF £10:

NURSE FINCH, 29, Derby Road, Pondre's End.

Example:—IF I WERE COOK.
Bullet:—"WATCH WORDS" MY WATCHWORD.

10 Holiday Prizes of £10 each:

A. S. [illegible], Chester Road, Grappenhall, Ches.
Ways to Work—LET'S DROP OUR *Rancour*.
M. M. Bond, 8, Gordon Road, Ilford, Essex.
Ways to Work—HANG COAT OVER CLOCK.
C. [illegible], Holly Bank Terrace, Edinburgh.
[illegible] PAID—BY AGITATOR, I'LL STRIKE.
G. [illegible], 15, Bishopstrow, Warminster, Wilts.
[illegible] A CAR—NOBODY—THEN RAILWAYS NATIONALISED.
A [illegible], 1, Church Street, Johnstone, N.B.
[illegible] HOME—SINGING—HUSBAND'S STOPPED [illegible]

(Coupon on "Target" Prize Coupon.)

[illegible], East Coker, Yeovil, Som.
[illegible]—"BACK UP"—SAVE "OVER-[illegible]

[illegible], Brooklands, Pool-in-Wharfedale.
[illegible] HEART—"ENORMOUS EXPENSE" [illegible] ENGAGEMENT."
[illegible], 10, Alfred Street, Sutton-in-Ashfield.
[illegible] HADN'T—"FALLEN"—WORLD'S DE-[illegible] HARD."
[illegible], Mayfield Street, Port Talbot, Glam.
[illegible]—"RUNNER" NEVER PRODUCING [illegible]

[illegible], 76, Neston Street, Walton, Liverpool.
[illegible]—"HANDICAPPED" *Without* [illegible] POUNDS."

20 Holiday Prizes of £5 each:

[illegible] "Woodcote," Sheerness East.
[illegible]—OWNER GOING ABROAD.
[illegible] Alton Road, Exeter.
[illegible] HOPE BOUNDLESS—BOUND, HOPE-[illegible]

(Coupon on "Target" Prize Coupon.)

[illegible], Hanshet Street, Burnley.
[illegible] CHANNEL—"COOKS" THEY'RE *Proud* [illegible]

[illegible], Melrick Road, Mexboro, Yorks.
[illegible]—"WIDGE"—STARVATION THE [illegible]

[illegible], Thuswell, Bury St. Edmunds.
[illegible]—"TOOLS" THREATEN TO DOWN.
[illegible], Warwick Road, Sparkhill, Birmingham.
[illegible] SEA—"NO FISH—TRAIN'S LATE."
[illegible], 3, Bramhope Road, Cleckheaton.
[illegible]—EASIER CAPTURED THAN GUNS.
[illegible], 22, Onslow Road, Fairfield, L'pool.
[illegible] HEART—*Bride*—AND FOUND WANT-[illegible]

[illegible], St. Paul's Crescent, London, N.W.
[illegible]—FILLING "*Live* MAN'S SHOES."
[illegible], Commercial Street, Nelson, Cardiff.
[illegible] BOARDING-HOUSE?—WHERE "CRITICS" [illegible] ARMCHAIRS."
[illegible] NORTH 454, Tonge Moor Road, Bolton.
[illegible] BILL—LANDLADY—*After* PUTTING [illegible]

[illegible], Seaside Cottage, Beach Lane, Penarth.
[illegible] FAITH" IN GOVERNMENT" HEAL-[illegible]

[illegible], 3, Gwyn Street, Pontardawe.
[illegible] SEA—LUCKILY THE SALT'S HANDY!
[illegible], Keston Road, London, N.
[illegible] INDUSTRY—HINDERED MOST—NOT [illegible].

(Coupon on "Target" Prize Coupon.)

[illegible], Barnsley, Yorks.
[illegible] CHANNEL—CONTINENTAL "SYM-[illegible] TRUCK-LOADS.
[illegible], Lowaine Crescent, Newcastle.
[illegible] CHANNEL—STATESMEN'S HEADS ARE [illegible]
[illegible], 52, Park Road, Southend-on-Sea.
[illegible]—HOME AS "MATRIMONIAL AGENCY."
[illegible] LAND, 51, Orwell Street, Grimsby.
[illegible] HEART—TILL STAYING EXTRA WEEK.

(Continued on page 4.)

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

Choose any of the *Examples* printed, then give any Two, Three or Four words having some bearing on the *Examples* chosen, each of which can begin with any letter in the alphabet. These specimens will guide you: *Example*:—THE ASHES *Bullet*:—CLOSE OF *Life's* PLAY. *Example*:—HOW TO GET ON *Bullet*:—*Please* AS YOU *Go*. *Example*:—A PRETTY PENNY *Bullet*:—LOST—LET'S "GET BACK."

Send postal order at the rate of 6d. for each coupon used—see Rules on page 34.

Address Coupons to "Bullets," No. 612, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (Comp.)

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 16.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(612) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 34. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 16.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(612) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 34. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.
Signed _____
Address _____

"Bullets" must consist of Two, Three or Four Words.

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 16.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(612) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 34. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 16.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(612) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 34. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.
Signed _____
Address _____

If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

POST EARLY! You can assist us by posting your entry a few days before the closing date, Thursday, Sept. 16.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 612.

IMPROVING TRADE
OUR HOME
THE MINE-OWNERS
GOOD HARVEST
MANKIND
WORRIES HER
COOK'S MISTAKE
AFTER A HOLIDAY
IF TAXPAYER STRUCK
MY AMBITION
GOOD DAY'S WORK
WE MUST HAVE
OPTIMISM
AT LIBERTY
ETERNAL TRIANGLE
IN POVERTY STREET
A FIRE
HOW TO KEEP WELL
WHY I'M POOR
NOBODY KNOWS
WOMAN WHO WORKS
WHAT THE BRIDE SAID
INDIGNANTLY
THE CLOCK
WITHOUT LABOUR
MODERN DANCERS
SAID TO BABY
COURTING
A WAG
REMARKABLE
IF FATHER WERE MOTHER
CUPID'S DART
THE OFFICIAL WAY
A TRAGEDY
NOT ENOUGH
SOME HOPE
UP AND DOWN
DANGEROUS
THE STARS
WHAT IS BRITAIN?

Is Catarrh Poisoning YOU?

Hears Quite Well After 2 Years and Better in Every Way.

MR. H. MALPAS.

Mr. H. Malpas, 5, Orchard Street, St. James End, Northampton, writes:—"The 'Shirley System' is everything you say it is. I was stricken with Catarrh and head noises for 2 years, and became deaf. I was terribly run down. Taste and smell were destroyed, and throat and nose were in a bad state. Now I can hear quite well again. I sleep well, and rise feeling thoroughly fit. I am better in every way. I am a new man."—August 12th, 1926.

Read How These Men and Women Cured This Deadly Complaint (commonly known as Chronic Cold in the Head) and then

TEST MY SYSTEM ON 10 DAYS' TRIAL

2 Years' Catarrh and Distressing Headaches Banished.

MR. W. PLESTER.

Mr. William Plester, 82a, Huntsmoor Road, East Hill, Wandsworth, London, S.W.18, writes: "For two years I suffered from Catarrh, frequent sneezing, and occasional head noises. I could hardly keep my head up owing to severe pains across eyes and forehead. I slept badly. The 'Shirley System' was completely successful. It rid me entirely of the distressing headaches. This was three months ago. Up to the present there has been no return."—July 10th, 1926.

Thousands being Poisoned by Catarrh!

14 Years' Catarrh, Deafness, and Head Noises all Quite Cured.

MISS M. O. CONNOR.

Miss Mary O'Connor, 7, Rockingham Street, Liverpool, writes:—"I suffered agony from Catarrh for 14 years, and was 12 years deaf. Taste, smell, and sight were affected. I was a victim to head noises—just a nervous, bad-tempered wreck, and a nuisance to all. Life was not worth living. Thanks to you I am a new girl. No Catarrh, no Deafness, no Tired Feeling. I am quite cured."—August 10th, 1926.

You need not continue to suffer from this Blood-and-Body-Poisoning complaint and its serious consequences any longer. To-day, a proved remedy, that has cured thousands, is offered "on trial" to every sufferer.

Even in cases where every other treatment has failed, my "Shirley System" has brought about a complete cure. Read and judge for yourself from the successful "experiences" of others. This most successful treatment clears every trace and symptom of Deadly Catarrh out of the system. It also stops the formation and accumulation of the poisonous catarrhal mucus. It soothes and strengthens the too sensitive membranous lining of the throat, nasal and other air passages.

4 Years' Catarrh, Bronchial Trouble and Headaches Cured in 6 Weeks.

MR. R. J. BOND.

Mr. R. J. Bond, 22, Cross Lane West, Singlewell Road, Gravesend writes:—"For 4 years I suffered from Catarrh, Bronchial Trouble and Headaches. I always felt tired on rising. The very first application of the 'Shirley System' gave me instant relief, and in six weeks I was a new man—completely cured. This was 18 months ago. During that period I have not had the slightest return of this deadly disease."—July 2nd 1926.

Beware of these Dangerous Symptoms.

Housework Possible Again After 16 Years' Suffering.

MRS. WARD.

Mrs. Ward, 24, Pleasant Valley' Saffron Walden, writes:—"Mine was a bad case of Catarrh, Deafness, and Head Noises of 16 years' standing. When I started the 'Shirley Treatment' I was unable to do my housework or even to go out. The result of your treatment is wonderful. I can breathe freely again, my throat is clear, my hearing has returned, and I have lost the head noises."—July 20, 1926.

—If phlegm drops into the back of your Throat,
—If you have a tendency to catch Colds easily,
—If there is a feeling of dryness in your Throat,
—If you have to clear the Throat frequently,
—If your Nose is stopped up or "stuffy,"
—If you feel tired on rising,
—If your voice is husky,
—If there is pain between or over the eyes,
—If you sneeze frequently,
—If a change in the weather affects you,
—If you suffer from frontal headaches,
—If you suffer from shortness of breath,
—If your sense of smell is affected,
—If you suffer from strange "head noises,"
—If there is a sense of fulness or pressure in your head.

Your Wonderful Cure made Life a "Joy for Ever!"

MR. P. F. PATEMAN.

Mr. P. F. Pateman, 92, Pixmore Avenue, Letchworth, Herts, writes:—"As a result of Catarrh I went partially deaf and became a victim to head noises, pains in the ears, headaches, and a general run-down condition. Your treatment proved a certain cure. After a month I was quite free from head and ear torture; and after 18 months I still find my life a 'joy for ever.' All catarrh sufferers should get in touch with you; the wonderful healing power of the 'Shirley System' is a blessing to suffering humanity."—27/6/26.

TEST My Method on 10 Days' Trial.

Doctors now realise that Catarrh is dangerous. It not only causes much suffering and distress, but it has a high rate of mortality, because the slimy and poisonous mucus flows downwards (especially during sleep) into the stomach, intestines, and other organs, causing Malnutrition, Debility and a Catarrhal condition of the whole inner man that lowers resisting power to disease, and leads to such deadly ailments as Gastric Catarrh, Intestinal Catarrh, and even Consumption itself.

If YOU are in the Grip of Catarrh, don't delay, but write to me to-day, and learn how speedily the "Shirley System" will save you from the miseries and risks of Catarrh in all its forms, including Catarrhal Deafness and Gastric Catarrh.

It will bring you relief from the very first. The stuffed-up passages get clear, easy nasal breathing follows, head noises disappear. Headaches, too, become things of the past, and your whole system is completely cleared of the slimy and poisonous mucus. It will lift the Crushing Burden of Catarrh from your shoulders like magic.

No matter how often you have been disappointed before, or how long you have suffered, don't despair until you have tried the wonderful "Shirley System."

10 DAYS' TRIAL OF THE "SHIRLEY SYSTEM."

This treatment has proved so remarkably successful even in the worst forms of Chronic Catarrh, Deafness, Head Noises, etc., that I will gladly send it on 10 days' trial to any sufferer on the distinct understanding that if no benefit is derived no expense of any kind will be incurred. Simply fill in your name and address on the Special Coupon opposite and post immediately to me. The most important point in your own interest is to **act at once and send the Coupon NOW.**

COUPON.

To Mr. ELMER SHIRLEY,
52, Gray's Inn Road (G.49), London, W.C.1.

Dear Sir,—Please send me at once full particulars so that I can avail myself of 10 Days' Trial of the Shirley System, as per your JOHN BULL Special Offer.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

.....

(Personal consultations by appointment 3 to 4 o'clock daily, except Saturdays.)

(Ssssish Ltd.)

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